State Library

THE CAUCASIAN.

VOL. XI. GOLDSBORO, N. C., THURSDAY, AUGUST 17, 1893. NO. 43.

EDITOR'S CHAIR.

THE OPINION OF THE EDITOR ON THE ISSUES OF THE DAY.

Is it not noticeable that the newspapers and the men who harp about the contributors of the State Business Agency not getting back the full amount contributed, should be so silent about the depositors of banks that have broken, and who have lost heavily. The men who invested in the State Business Agency did so not as an investment to pay cash dividends, but to pay dividends in the shape of improved trade arrangements. In fact the contributors instructed the State Business Agency not to run the business for a profit, but at cost, so as to save as much as possible for the rank and file of the people. No man contributing expected the return of the money. He gave it as a free gift. The men who deposited or invested their hard earnings in banks did so for the security and interest or cash dividends. They have lost all and secured no benefits in the meantime. If these partisan papers continue their lying misrepresentations, they need not be surprised if men even of their own party lose confidence in them.

We heard a politician say the other day that if Vance had to write a letter he might have addressed it to some body of business men. That the venerable Senator addressed his letter to a County Aliance is no doubt in the eyes of the machine no small grievance. And worse than all that in the same letter he should be guilty of the high treason of commending the Alliance for going into politics to correct evil and oppressive legislation as well as to demand just legislation.

When the machine does not deny the correctness of the views of Senator Vance nor dare to question his democracy, yet express great fears that the expression of such sound pure democracy will help the People's party, it is a strong admission that the People's party is right or at least contains more democracy than the Democratic party.

If Vance is right and the expression of his views helps the People's party, then the People's party must be right; if his positive views expressed hurt the Democratic party then the party must be wrong.

As strong and emphatic as Senator Vance's two letters on silver are, let the people take notice that there is one important point on which he did not express himself. He says he is in favor of the free coinage of silver, but he does not say at what ratio. If this point had been raised we believe he would have spoken out frankly and said he was in favor of the honest and constitutional ratio of 16 to 1.

The N. Y. Times says that the depositors who have foolishly made runs on banks are beginning to learn some sense. It is needless to say that the Times belongs to that class of papers that sneers at the people and serves monopoly. We have some of them in this State. We suppose the Times would be happy if the people would quietly sit down and allow a bank to embezzle all their money.

Let the people remember that there are other Alliance Demands besides the free coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1, and that the people will never get justice till they too are enacted into law. We are suffering from other painful evils besides that brought on by the hostile legislation against silver.

MAKE NO COMPROMISE.

The gold men are now beginning to fear that they can not completely demonetize silver, so they are beginning to talk of a compromise. They are beginning to talk about the coinage of silver on a ratio of 20, 22 or 24 to 1. Machine goldbug papers like the Charlotte Observer express their pleasant surprise that Alliance Democratic congressmen should so readily agree to this. Monopoly and the money power are ever at work trying to gain a new advantage of the people; when they find that they can't get all they want just then or now, they begin to talk about compromise. And every one of these compromises is one notch nearer the monopolists and one notch further from the people. On the silver question let the people stand by 16 to 1. Make no compromise Agree to nothing less. Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty.

If you want THE CAUCASIAN for a whole year, send us one of those 65 cent silver dollars and we will take it for 100 cents. Don't you wish that there were more of those dollars?

THE STRADDLER.

The straddling fellow who presides over the three-headed newspaper at Raleigh, in a recent issue has the following:

"Yesterday for the first time since 1860—a period of 33 years, a Democratic Congress met in full political accord with the president."

In the very next column the same straddler prints these paragraphs:

"There are some four hundred men in Congress, and each man does his own thinking and in a measure represents the local interest of his people. There are probably fifty gradations in their lines of thought, and so for the present all is chaos and confusion.

Nor will the message of the President clear the horizon. What the President proposes to say has already been discounted, and though there are many who will stand with him, it is hardly probable that a majority in either house will be ready to do so at an early date."

It is not easy to see, if the congress is in "full political accord with the President," how it can be "hardly probable that a majority in either house will not agree with him.

Of course the straddler is any way and all ways in the expression of his opinions, and seeks to keep in with both Vance and Ransom, whose views and methods are as different as can be. But the extracts given show the distraction of the Democratic party in congress and the country. They have secured political supremacy by down-right lying, pretending to the people that they mean one thing, when they are determined to do another.

THE TURN COAT SECRETARY.

When Secretary Hoke Smith (a member of Mr. Cleveland's cabinet) was booming Cleveland for President in his paper, the Atlanta Journal) it charged that Senator Hill was in favor of the repeal of the present law and that Cleveland was not We clip the following from an editorial January 2d, 1892:

"Mr. Cleveland is in favor of letting the present silver law, which provides for the coinage of 52 million dollars, a year alone. Gov. Hill is in favor of repealing the law that would contract the currency and that would be deplorable. Mr. Cleveland is a better friend to silver than Gov. Hill."

To-day Secretary Hoke Smith in his paper says that the present silver law is a bad thing and that it ought to be unconditionally repealed. And yet there are people who will continue to take such papers and believe what they say. How much longer will the people suffer such treachery and duplicity?

THE RATIO—PARITY DODGE.

The gold bugs are beginning to fear that they can not repeal the present silver law "unconditionally," so they are getting ready to hang on to the next peg. They are beginning to settle down on the ratio-parity dodge. They want the silver dollar (if they can't kill it) measured by gold. They want the gold dollar to measure, to buy more silver, just as they want it to buy more cotton, more wheat and more tobacco. Instead of 16 ounces of silver to one dollar of gold, they want 24 ounces, just as instead of 8 pounds of cotton to one dollar of gold, they want 16 pounds of cotton to one, and so on with wheat and tobacco. The people are catching on to this steal. Let the people read, watch and pray and vote like they pray. "Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty!"

A NATIONAL CURRENCY THE BEST.

In a speech in the Senate in 1837, John C. Calhoun said:

"It appears to me, after bestowing the best reflection I can give no subject, that no convertible paper—that is, paper whose credit rests on a promise to pay—is suitable for currency. Bank paper is cheap to those who make it, but dear, very dear, to those who use it. On the other hand, a national currency, while it would greatly facilitate its financial operation, would cost nothing or next to nothing, and would, of course, add much to the cost of production, which would give to every branch of our industries great advantages both at home and abroad. And I now undertake to affirm without the least fear I can be answered, that a paper issued by the government, with a simple promise to receive it for all dues would form a perfect paper circulation which could not be abused by the government; that it would be as uniform in value as the metals themselves; and I shall be able to prove that it is within the constitution and powers of congress to use such a paper according to the most rigid rule of construing the constitution." (tf.)

"John Sherman a patriot."
—New York World.

DO YOU WANT TWO PAPERS?

We will send you for one year THE CAUCASIAN and any of the following papers for the amount opposite:

Dakota Ruralist,	$1,75.
People's Party Paper,	$1,75.
Iowa Farmers' Tribune,	$1,75.
National Watchman,	$1,35.

For the above amounts we will send you two papers one year.

Address
THE CAUCASIAN,
Goldsboro, N. C

TO THE POINT.

"HAYSEEDER" MAKES MANY TIMELY AND TELLING HITS.

THE VANCE CAMPAIGN BOGUS MESSAGE VS VANCES REAL MESSAGE.

Messenger Bob Glenn—Ransom Got his Thunder and owes a debt—Howlers past and present—Definition of Bourbon Democrat—The war and the Solution.

BY HAYSEEDER.

With characteristic gall and meanness some of the bourbon press in this State are abusing and criticising Vance because he stands squarely and honestly on the Democratic platform—demanding the free coinage of silver. The parrots know only one tune: "stand by the administration—platform or no platform." They forget ungrateful fellows—how, in the last campaign Simmons dragged Vance from his sickbed when the old Democratic warhorse was too feeble to raise his voice in behalf of a then "lost cause." They forget the shout that greeted his venerable presence at the Morganton rally, echoed and re-echoed in the western mountains until election day. It goes for nothing with a muzzled and labeled, hirling press that in advocating the free coinage of silver Vance is advocating the convictions of a life time. It is enough for their partizan imbecility that he does not wear boss Cleveland's Wall street collar. Does a political party championed by such contemptible leadership deserve to live. No, no, no!

Simmons sent Bob Glenn over the State as the bearer of a message from Mr. Vance to Marion Butler in the last campaign. It brought the sweat from him in great rivers every time he went through the pantomime, but he endorsed it manfully. At times he was pathetic, as many of the readers of THE CAUCASIAN will remember. The fact that Mr. Vance sent no message did not alter the impressiveness of the lie. Where is Messenger Glenn now? Here is a message to the people from the old hero himself:

The banks, stock-brokers, bondholders, chambers of commerce, et id omne genus, clamor for the repeal of the Sherman law and urge the calling of an extra session of Congress to assemble and sit during the dog days for that purpose alone. TARIFF REPEAL WHICH FORMED THE CHIEF ISSUE of the PAST CAMPAIGN is thrust to the REAR and the INTEREST OF CAPITAL is placed in FRONT.

Under these alarming circumstances I have listened, and mostly in vain, for the voice of the Farmers Alliance sounding their opinions and wishes and of those they represent, composing fully one-half of the nation; giving the FEEBLE and VACILITATING among POLITICIANS to understand what they had to expect if they betrayed the PEOPLE'S CAUSE on this great financial question. It is time your order was bringing every atom of its influence to bear. It should use every means possible to let it be known that there is yet another and entirely different world in the fields and homes of toil, whose interests demand attention as well as that combination of money dealers, stock-brokers, and gamblers and speculators who assume for themselves to constitute the "business interests" of the land."

We call upon Chairman Simmons to bid his messenger bear aloft this second declaration of independence that the people may know the peril that menaces their very existence. Carry the news to the people who have been deceived by Democratic platform and campaign promises.

But it is Messenger Glenn no longer. No more day sweats and vapor-bath for "terror Bob." With a $7,000.00 office in his hot hand he says, with all other plutocrats: "the people be d—n."

If Mr. Whitney insists on adhering to the Chicago platform the Mugwump papers will accuse him of disloyalty to the administration.—Washington Post.

Exactly the accusation the Bourbon press in North Carolina are now making against Vance. A bourbon here is a mugwump in New York. They both wear Cleveland's collar. The mugwump wants to be respectable. The bourbon is a dog collar Democrat for REVENUE. The principle in both is "shall the dog wag his tail, or the tail wag the dog?"

Secretary Carlisle ought to be impeached. He has not only nullified the Sherman law by refusing to buy silver, according to its plain mandate, nullified the constitution—which explicitly declares that silver and gold shall be the money of the real. It is "a gigantic crime." He said so himself in Congress only a few years ago. Impeach him. Put him on the witness stand and convict him out of his own mouth.

So they have got a new dodge. We have money to move the cotton crop. Repeal the Sherman law, quickly. The "you tickle me and I'll tickle you" money devils logic.

Ransom, they say, lost $15,000 in moving his cotton in the right time. It was not for the lack of money to move it, but lack of "confidence" in the price.

When Crisp got to Washington last week he "didn't know nothing no no how." Will the Sherman law be repealed? "Don't know." What about free coinage? "Don't know" About the cloture rule" "Don't know." He was clear on one point however. We must have money to move the cotton crop."

Now watch the Alliance between Grover and Cotton—the crowned and uncrowned king.

My! ain't those Wall street sharks wide awake!

Repeal the Sherman law, yes, repeal it, repeal it quick, WITH A FREE SILVER BILL—a 16 to 1 bill, putting silver where it was before 1873—where it was before British gold demonetized it.

The time for free silver argument has passed. The bankers and bond-holers argument has brought the country to the very verge of damnation. Starvation prices for wheat and cotton is the farmers answer.

Watch the free silver Democrats in Congress and see how they vote on the Cleveland-Crisp cloture rule.

Only a little while ago the stool-pigeon editors of the Joe Daniels stripe were dragging their prince albert coat-tails on the ground daring the "tariff robber" to step on 'em. We don't see those coat-tails any more. It only shows that a collar-wearing editor dare not express an honest opinion. Daniels, for instance, is paid $50 per week not to tell the truth. It would seem very small pay to a man whose vanity has possessed him with the idea of real greatness. But Josephus is not built that way; he is a statesman for revenue.

Bourbon-mugwump-the twin fraud—is the latest designation of a Cleveland Democrat. You will find him wearing a collar with the Cleveland monogram—B. M. stamped on it in gold letters. Around the hotels, at the postoffices, at the railroad stations you will find him. It is easy to identify him. When politics is mentioned you will hear from him and you will hear him say "d—n the People's party." No wonder people marvel at the mysterious and inscrutable ways of an All-wise Providence.

"To save the South from the horrors of a Force Bill," Democratic Senators voted with the western free silver Republicans for the free coinage bill that passed the Senate at the last session of Congress. Was it a trade that ended with that Congress? Can any honest man take that view of it? It proves that the Democratic party wanted the Force Bill as a campaign issue. It was the "rebel yell" the Democrats wanted, and they expected that the white man vs. the negro slogan would bring it. On general principles they didn't want the Force Bill, or any other bill that would prevent ballot box stuffing. Every Democratic Senator who votes against free silver now stultifies himself, repudiates his trade and is dishonest. He brands himself an ingrate.

How is it with Ransom? Did he vote for free silver to save North Carolina from the Force bill? Every consideration compells Ransom to be consistent. Without the Force bill there would have been no Ransom in the last campaign. He ought to get down on his knees to the western free silver men in the Senate and do their bidding without manner. They furnished him with the material for his campaign speech, and he owes them a debt of eternal gratitude. What say you Senator?

There are howls and howls. And there are howlers and howlers. But now will this do for calamity howling? It was the howl of 1878 and the howler was John G. Carlisle, now the Cleveland-Mugwump-Bourbon Secretary of the Treasury. It starts a cold shiver up the spinal column. Read it:

"According to my view of the subject, the conspiracy to demonetize silver which seems to have been formed here and in Europe to destroy by legislation and otherwise from three-sevenths to one-half of the metalic money of the world, IS THE MOST GIGANTIC CRIME OF THIS OR ANY OTHER AGE.

"The consummation of such a scheme would ULTIMATELY ENTAIL MORE MISERY UPON THE HUMAN RACE THAN ALL THE WARS, PESTILENCE ANC FAMINE THAT EVER OCCURRED IN THE HISTORY OF THE WORLD. The absolute and instantaneous destruction of half the entire movable property of the world including houses, ships, railroads, and all other appliances for carrying on commerce, while it would be felt more sensibly at the moment, would not produce anything like the prolonged distress and disorganization of society that must inevitably result from the PERMANENT ANNIHILATION of one-half of the metalic money of the world."—John G. Carlisle Cong. Record Vol. 7, page 41 Appendix 1878, 44 in Congress.

To demonetize silver in 1878 was "the most gigantic crime of this or any other age." Now it must be demonetized in order "to restore confidence" or as Hoaxssmiths parrot says, "to check the depreciation of our currency! Take the case.

It is to be a billionaire profit and twenty-five cent wheat Congress Strike down silver and that is the inevitable result.

Repeal the Sherman law unconditionally and so sure there as is a God in the Heavens pauperism is the fate of the industrial millions in this country.

Let it stand 16 to 1, no change in the ratio. Put silver where it was in 1873.

The imagination-and-fight-and-lack-of-confidence"-panic is doing business at the same old stand. One day the clouds have lifted, the next a "black and threatening pall hangs over the land." Let Congress recognize the fact that it is a death struggle between capital and labor—a rich man's war against the tax-plundered poor man—and the solution will be easy enough.

"THE ONLY MENACE."

The Poor Old Campaign Tariff not in it Any More.

A financial condition which is the ONLY MENACE to the country's welfare and prosperity.—Grover Cleveland, June 5th, 1893. tf

A FIGHT OVER RATIOS.

A TRUCE BETWEEN THE ADMINISTRATION AND THE FREE SILVER DEMOCRATS.

IT LOOKS LIKE AN ABJECT SURRENDER OF THE ADMINISTRATION.

BUT IT MAY END IN A COWARDLY SURRENDER OF THE CAUSE OF SILVER.

A RATIO OF 20 TO 1 THE ALLEGED BASIS OF AGREEMENT.

PENCE THE POPULIST LEADER FROM COLORADO, CAPTURES THE HOUSE.

A Speech that Commanded the Closest Attention.

[By Jonothan Edwards.]

WASHINGTON, August 14th.

It is a sharp game of politics that is now being played here. The silver question is practically settled now. The unconditional repeal of the Sherman law has hardly been a possibility from the outset of the agitation. The administration has affected that attitude to conceal its real purposes. This extra session of Congress was not assembled with any reasonable expectation of repeal It meant to Cleveland the liquidation of his campaign obligations to Wall Street. It will mean to the people a masterpiece of political juggelry. With the beginning of the second week of the farce we see a complete and abject surrender—apparently—of the administration to the free silver Democrats. What does it mean? everybody is asking. Party harmony is the reply. What will be the result? A free coinage bill with a ratio that will demonetize silver—that will establish its metal commodity—that will discharge all the governments obligations in gold that are now payable in coin. What more could Wall Street demand? What more could Great Britain's pawn-brokers demand.

But what about the people who demand the free and unlimited coinage of silver at the ratio 16 to 1? Are they fools enough to swallow this bait? That is the expectation, and the terms of the compromise plainly signify as much. See how it will work. The vote will first be taken on the present ration of 16 to 1. Every member of the North Carolina delegation will vote to sustain that ratio—knowing absolutely that it will be defeated. So they will vote on the series of ratios up to 20 to 1. The bill will pass in in that shape. The House has been closely polled and it is now an ascertained fact that a majority is committed to the 20 to 1. So whatever else transpires or whatever discussion may be had the understanding is that the commodity ratio is to prevail. The attempt to befog the situation by campaign speeches will hardly avail. It is a sharp game, but it will be easy enough to unmask it as the farce proceeds.

THE SPECTACULAR SIDE OF IT.

Rayner—a millionair Jew and Baltimore pawn-broker opened the debate on the administration side. He is among the ablest men in the House, and his speech was an impassioned, brilliant oratorical denunciation of silver in any and every form. Not content with that he denounced the National Democratic platform as "the glittering catchwords of a political convention." He blistered and roasted the Democratic party from head to foot. He tore the old carcass limbless, held it up on the point of his finger and shook it in scornful defiance in the face of the country. It was a bitter, scathing impeachment of the integrity and manhood of the Democratic party, but it evoked no resentment Democratic harmony, you see! But for some understanding such a speech from such a source would have precipitated a riot in the House.

Every eye was on Bland—the champion free silver advocate, when he rose to reply. It was apparent at once that his voice had lost the ring of the true metal. It proved to be an effort without heart or soul—full of meaningless threats. Why bluster about leaving the Democratic party when he agrees to Wall street's terms of 20 to 1 ratio? This may be putting the case too strongly, but the situation as now developed, fully warrants it.

Bland, of Missouri, is known to fame as the champion free coinage. His name is historical in connection with the agitation of this question and the legislation on the subject. His two hours speech was a disappointment. His voice had lost the ring of the true metal. The fire and vim were lacking. When he threatened the Democratic party with annihilation it was treated as a joke. And so through the entire speech. It had no weight, carried no conviction, frightened nobody, persuaded nobody. When the 20 to 1 compromise was made the cause of free silver as currency was surrendered. Mr. Bland must have been keenly conscious of this in the desperation of his effort to champion and vindicate the people's cause.

THE POPULIST LEADER.

In conspicuous contrast was the earnest, vigorous, brilliant speech of Colorado's young Populist orator Mr. Pence. His first word caught the ear of the entire House. The crowded and riotous galleries were stilled into silence. Every word was audible and his voice rang out like bugle notes. His enunciation was clear and distinct and ever inflection of his voice emphasized the unalterable convictions that inspired his eloquence. The speech commanded the closest attention from the first to the last word and was a triumph of oratory and leadership. It was the first sensation of the session. He roasted Rayner to the evident delight of the several thousand people who filled the galleries to suffocation. Alluding to what Rayner said about the Treasury Department acting as pawn-broker for the silver miners of Colorado, he made a home thrust. He said it might be that the gentleman knew more of the PAWNBROKING business than he [Mr. Pence] did, or it might be on account of the practice of the Treasury Department to JEW down the men who brought silver there to sell. He showed how the people had been deceived and how both parties had been false to their platform pledges. Was it possible, he said, that the gentleman from Maryland [Mr Rayner] uttering the sentiments he did, and the gentlemen from Missouri [Mr. Bland] uttering the sentiments he did, were elected last fall on the same identical platform? When the Democratic party met in convention in 1884 [Mr. Pence continued] it declared its belief in honest money, that gold and silver coinage of the Constitution, and is a circulating medium convertible into such money, without loss. That meant, he said, the remonetization of silver at its old ratio, and it was so accepted by the silver producers. But even before Mr. Cleveland's first inauguration that platform had been deliberately slapped in the face and spat upon. It was not his purpose, he said, to follow up the evolutions of political parties, or to take part in a partisan discussion. Elected last fall by a people brave, buoyant, and hopeful, he knew that now their industries had been prostrated by the course of the past two administrations, by the base surrender of those who had been elected on a silver platform and on silver pledges. In this connection he quoted from a speech made by Mr. Carlisle in the House in 1878 to the effect that the striking down of from three-sevenths to one-half of the metallic money of the country was the most gigantic crime of this or any other generation; and he contrasted that declaration with the present position of the Secretary of the Treasury on the silver question. The speech was made, he said, when that gentleman was a leader, not a follower; when he was a sender of messages, not a bearer of them.

Great applause followed the conclusion of the speech, and hundreds of members of both parties crowded around the young leader and congratulated him warmly. Mr. Pence has just turned the 36 milestone and looks not over 30. Henceorth he will be recognized as the Populist leader in the House and he will be heard from again in the course of the pending debate.

UNIVERSITY COURSES FOR TEACHERS.

The following courses of study in the University have been arranged especially for teachers. Instruction will begin September 7. Bona fide public school teachers will receive free tuition, others will pay at the usual rates.

PROFESSIONAL COURSES.

1. The History of Education: Ancient, Mediæval and Modern:
(a) The history of educational institutions, theories and methods.
(b) Criticisms upon the same.
(c) The reading of educational classics.

11. The Principles of Education:
(a) Study of laws of the human thought and mental growth of the child.
(b) Study of selections from philosophical literature, the theories of Plato, Aristotle, Kant, Lake, Milton and others.

111. Educational Criticism:
Educational reformers and critics. Analysis of their arraignment of existing practices.

IV. Educational Civics:
(a) The teacher in relation to the school and State.
(b) Relation of the State to education.
(c) Sociological aspects of Education.
(d) State and city systems of educations.
(e) School supervision.

B. TEACHER'S ACADEMIC COURSES:

I. Language and Literature; English (four courses), Latin or Greek (each two courses), French or German (each two courses.)

II. Mathematics: Algebra, geometry, trigonometry and surveying.

III. Science: Chemistry, physics, geology, physical geography, physiology and botany.

IV. History and Philosophy: History (four courses), psychology, political economy.

V. Constitution and laws of U. S., Constitution and laws of N. C., rights and duties of citizenship.

Every teacher and every young man intending to teach is cordially invited to this instruction. The time to enter is either September 7, 1893, or January 4, 1894. I shall be glad to correspond with persons interested in these courses.

Address,
E. A. ALDERMAN,
Professor of the History and Philosophy of Education
Chapel Hill, N. C. July 24, 1893.

THE CAUCASIAN will set every man to thinking who reads it—that is all those whose minds have not been wholy paralyzed by prejudice and blind party worship, and these kind of men will not read it if you offer it to them.

A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED

Tuesday, Aug. 8.

By the sinking of a pleasure boat off Port Talbot, Wales, twenty-two were drowned.

General George B. Bingham, a veteran of the war and prominent G. A. R. man, died at Westboro, Mass., aged 72.

President Smith, of the Louisville and Nashville railroad, has issued a circular notifying employes of sweeping reductions in wages.

It is reported that William R. Hornblower, of New York, will succeed the late Associate Justice Blatchford, of the supreme court.

In the prize fight between George Dixon and Eddie Pierce at the Coney Island club last night Pierce was completely knocked out in the third round.

Wednesday, Aug. 9.

The Valkyrie will race no more until she contests with the crack yachts on this side of the ocean.

By an explosion of metal at the Bessemer steel works in Cleveland five workmen were fatally burned.

In October next, at Denver, Dr. Graves will again be tried for the alleged poisoning of Mrs. Barnaby.

The Catholics of Columbus, O., yesterday celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of Bishop John A Watterson's labors as a priest. The bishop is a brother of Hon. Henry Watterson.

Thursday, Aug. 10.

Slight shocks of earthquake were felt in California yesterday.

The mother of Senator Jones, of Nevada, died at Santa Monica, Cal.

Escambia, Fla., has a yellow fever scare, and 1,500 people left the place last night.

Lucien A. Holmes, an electric lineman of Mobile, Ala., was killed by a shock while climbing a pole.

The county court house at Isabella, Ga., was destroyed by fire, with all the records Incendiarism suspected.

Three gingham mills at Fitchburg, Mass., employing 1,100 hands, will for the present run but three days a week.

Criminal proceedings have begun in New York against four leading officers of the defunct National Cordage company Perjury is charged.

Friday, Aug. 11.

Ex-Minister Egan, of Chile, has arrived home.

Several southern cities have established a quarantine against Pensacola, Fla.

Five acres of buildings were destroyed by fire in Milwaukee. Loss $125,000.

Lawrence T. Neal, of Chillicothe, was nominated for governor by the Democrats of Ohio.

The resignation of a number of principal examiners and first assistant examiners in the patent office have been requested.

These postmasters have just been appointed in New Jersey: Maple, R. B. Wilson; New Durham, A. J. Kittle; Pennsgrove, D. V. Summerill, Jr.

The crew of the schooner Helen Blum, twenty-five in all, were drowned by the wreck of the vessel off Zeminoski islands, in the Pacific.

Saturday, Aug. 12.

In Naples yesterday there were ten new cases of cholera and ten deaths.

The Khedive of Egypt is again quarreling with his ministers, and a crisis is imminent.

Commander-in-chief Weissert, of the Grand Army of the Republic, left San Francisco for the east yesterday.

The further hearing of the trial of Actor Curtis for the murder of Police Officer Grant, at San Francisco, has been postponed until next Monday.

A Bucharest dispatch says that in the twenty-four hours ending yesterday noon thirty-six new cases of cholera and eighteen deaths were reported in nearby towns.

Monday, Aug. 14.

The betrothal of Prince John, nephew of the king of Saxony, to Princess Maria of Wurtemberg is announced.

Prince Bismarck received at Kissington yesterday 600 members of the Bavarian Schoolmasters' league, and made a long speech.

Near Batesville, Ind., William Schraeder playfully pointed an empty revolver at his sister Louise, 23 years old. It went off and Miss Schraeder was killed.

Near Infracombe, a fashionable resort in England, a coach filled with passengers fell over a 100 feet precipice. Strange to say, only eight were injured, but four may die.

A cycle in the northern part of Logan county, Kan., destroyed a large amount of firm property. The house of W. H. Jackson was demolished and his two children killed.

STOCK AND PRODUCE MARKETS

Closing Quotations of the New York and Philadelphia Exchanges.

NEW YORK, Aug. 11.—There was an unsuccessful attack on sugar and other shares today, and a violent break in sterling. Stocks continued firm. Closing bids:

Lehigh Valley	39½	W. N. Y. & Pa.	—
Pennsylvania	60½	H. & B. T. com.	—
Reading	15¼	H. & B. T. pref.	—
St. Paul	59¼	Erie	11¾
Lehigh C. & N.	47	D. L. & W.	136½
Reading g. m. 4s	92	N. Y. Central	96¼
Reading 1st p. 5s	23½	West Shore	96½
Reading 2d p. 4s	15½	Lake Erie & W.	19½
Reading 3d p. 4s	13	New Jersey Cen.	93
N. Y. & N. E.	18¾	Del. & Hudson	118

General Markets.

NEW YORK, Aug. 11.—State and western flour dull, weak; low extras, $1.95@2.45; city mills patents, $4.50@4.85; fair to fancy, $3.40@4.45; Minnesota clear, $2.5 @3; patents, $4@4.30; superfine, $1.75@2.25; city mills, $3@3.85; winter wheats, low grades, $1.95@2.45; patents, $3.40@4; straights, $3.40@4; rye mixtures, $2.90 @3.40; fine, $1.7 @2.15; southern dull, easy; common to fair extra, $2.10@3.10; good to choice extra, $3.15@4.25. Rye flour, superfine, $3@ 3.25. Wheat fairly active; August, 87¾@88c.; September, 89 5-16@90c.; October, 72@72¾c.; December, 70¾@ 75c.; May, 82¾@83¾c. Rye nominal; western, 55c. Corn dull, easier; September, 47½@48c.; October, 48¾@49c.; December, 47½@48c.; No. 2, 47½@48¾c. Oats firmer, quiet; September, 31½@31¾c.; October, 32@32½c.; state, 33@34 c.; western, 30@35c.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 11.—Beef dull, steady; extra mess, $5.5 @8; family, $10@12. Pork quiet, firm; new mess, $14.00@15. Lard easier, quiet; prime, 8½c. Butter in good demand; New York dairy, 16@21c.; western do., 14@17c.; Elgins, 22c.; New York creamery, 21@22c.; western do., 16@22c.; imitation creamery, 14@ 15c. Cheese barely steady; New York large white, 9½@9¾c.; do., colored, 9¾@9¾c.; do. small, 9¾@9¾c.; part skims, 1½@9c.; full skims, ½@3c. Eggs in light demand, steady; New York and Pennsylvania, 17c.; western, 15@16c.

BALTIMORE, Aug. 11.—Flour dull, unchanged. Wheat quiet, higher. Corn steady, quiet; white corn, by sample, 52c.; yellow do., do., 47@50c. Oats quiet, steady. Rye slow. Hay in good demand; good to choice timothy, $20.50 @22 Cotton nominal; middling, 8c. Provisions quiet, unchanged. Butter quiet, steady; creamery, fancy, 22@23½c.; do., fair to choice, 19 @21c.; do., imitation, 18c.; others unchanged. Eggs run at 14c.

"WORSE THAN FOOLISHNESS."

When silver was demonetized by the Republicans in 1873, the white metal was worth $1.32 an ounce. Cotton brought 20 cents per pound in Atlanta and wheat $1.50 per bushel. To-day—1893—silver is worth 73 cents an ounce, cotton 7 cents a pound, and wheat 64 cents a bushel. And then talk about a single gold standard and the demonetization of silver! Bosh. Worse than foolishness.—Fayetteville Gazette. (tf.)

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

Sherman Law Described as the Cause of All the Trouble.

DEMAND FOR A SOUND CURRENCY.

Our Gold Reserve Withdrawn from the Treasury and Exported to Increase the Financial Strength of Other Nations. We Cannot Sustain Fiat Money.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 9.—The following is a copy of the communication on the fiscal affairs of the nation forwarded by the president of the United States and read in both houses of congress yesterday afternoon:

TO THE CONGRESS OF THE UNITED STATES—The existence of an alarming and extraordinary business situation, involving the welfare and prosperity of all our people, has constrained me to call together in extra session the people's representatives in congress to the end that through a wise and patriotic exercise of the legislative duty, with which they solely are charged, present evils may be mitigated and dangers threatening the future may be averted.

Cause of the Trouble.

Our unfortunate financial plight is not the result of untoward events nor of conditions related to our natural resources; nor is it traceable to any of the afflictions which frequently check national growth and prosperity. With plenteous crops, with abundant promise of remunerative production and manufacture, with unusual invitation to safe investment and with satisfactory assurance to business enterprise, suddenly financial distrust and fear have sprung up on every side. Numerous moneyed institutions have suspended because abundant assets were not immediately available to meet demands of frightened depositors. Surviving corporations and individuals are content to keep in hand the money they are usually anxious to loan, and those engaged in legitimate business are surprised to find that the securities they offer for loans, though heretofore satisfactory, are no longer accepted. Values supposed to be fixed are fast becoming conjectural, and loss and failure have involved every branch of business.

I believe these things are principally chargeable to congressional legislation touching the purchase and coinage of silver by the general government.

Evils of the Sherman Law.

This legislation is embodied in a statute passed on the 14th day of July, 1890, which was the culmination of much agitation on the subject involved, and which may be considered a truce, after a long struggle, between the advocates of free silver coinage and those intending to be more conservative.

Undoubtedly the monthly purchase by the government of 4,500,000 ounces of silver, enforced under that statute, was regarded by those interested in silver production as a certain guaranty of its increase in price. The result, however, has been entirely different, for immediately following a spasmodic and slight rise the price of silver began to fall after the passage of the act, and has since reached the lowest point ever known. This disappointing result has led to renewed and persistent effort in the direction of free silver coinage.

Meanwhile, not only are the evil effects of the operation of the present law constantly accumulating, but the result to which its execution must inevitably lead is becoming palpable to all who give the least heed to financial subjects.

To Preserve the Parity.

This law provides that in payment for the 4,500,000 ounces of silver bullion which the secretary of the treasury is commanded to purchase monthly, there shall be issued treasury notes redeemable on demand in gold or silver coin, at the discretion of the treasury, and that the said notes may be reissued. It is, however, declared in the act to be "the established policy of the United States to maintain the two metals on a parity with each other upon the present legal ratio, or such ratio as may be provided by law." This declaration so controls the action of the secretary of the treasury as to prevent his exercising the discretion nominally vested in him if by such action the parity between gold and silver may be disturbed. Manifestly, a refusal by the secretary of the treasury to pay these treasury notes in gold, if demanded, would necessarily result in their discredit and depreciation as obligations payable only in silver, and would destroy the parity between the two metals by establishing a discrimination in favor of gold.

Gold for Silver.

Up to the 18th day of July, 1893, these notes had been issued in payment of silver bullion purchases to the amount of more than $147,000,000. While all but a very small quantity of this bullion remains uncoined and without usefulness in the treasury, many of the notes given in its purchase have been paid in gold

This is illustrated by the statement that between the 1st day of May, 1892, and the 15th day of July, 1893, the notes of this kind issued in payment for silver bullion amounted to a little more than $54,000,000, and that during the same period about $49,000,000 were paid by the treasury in gold for the redemption of such notes.

The policy necessarily adopted of paying these notes in gold has not spared the gold reserve of $100,000,000 long ago set aside by the government for the redemption of other notes, for this fund has already been subjected to the payment of new obligations amounting to about $150,000,000 on account of silver purchases, and has, as a consequence, for the first time since its creation, been encroached upon.

Gold Reserve Depletion.

We have thus made the depletion of our gold easy, and have tempted other and more appreciative nations to add it to their stock. That the opportunity we have offered has not been neglected is shown by the large amounts of gold which have been recently drawn from our treasury and exported to increase the financial strength of foreign nations. The excess of exports of gold over its imports for the year ending June 30, 1893, amounted to more than $87,500,000.

Between July 1, 1890, and July 15, 1893, the gold coin and bullion in our treasury decreased more than $132,000,000, while during the same period the silver coin and bullion in the treasury increased more than $147,000,000. Unless government bonds are to be constantly issued and sold to replenish our exhausted gold, only to be again exhausted, it is apparent that the operation of the silver purchase law now in force leads to the direction of the entire substitution of silver for the gold in the government treasury, and that this must be followed by the payment of all government obligations in depreciated silver.

Gold and Silver Part Company.

At this stage gold and silver must part company and the government must fall in its established policy to maintain the two metals on a parity with each other. Given over to the exclusive use of currency greatly depreciated according to the standard of the commercial world we could no longer claim a place among nations of the first class, nor could our government claim a performance of its obligations, so far as such an obligation has been imposed upon it to provide for the use of the people the best and safest money.

If, as many of its friends claim, silver ought to occupy a larger place in our currency and the currency of the world

(Continued on Third p.

THE CAUCASIAN

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

MARION BUTLER, Editor & Propr.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

ONE YEAR, - - - - - - - - - $1.00
SIX MONTHS. - - - - - - - - .50

[Entered at the Post Office at Goldsboro', N. C., as second-class mail matter.]

Keep your eye on Congress. Read Jonothan Edward's letters. He is on the ground and will give the true inwardness of the situation. His letter this week shows that some Congressmen are already weakning. Read THE CAUCASIAN, get your neighbor to read it. The people must keep up with the great battle that is now being waged in Congress between the money power and the people.

A correspondent from Wilkes county says that Dr. Cyrus Thompson had a fair audience at Trap Hill, a large and enthusiastic crowd at Boomer, and a mixed crowd at Wilkesboro. We are delighted to learn that the speeches did a great deal of good. No man in the State is doing more efficient work for the Alliance than Dr. Thompson.

When the Republican party demonetized silver, John Sherman and his party were denounced as traitors; to-day when the Democratic party wants to do the same thing, the New York World call John Sherman a patriot and asks him to come and help them to perform the deed.

See large advertisement of A. & M. College in this issue. For years THE CAUCASIAN has been advocating the need and value of such training as this school offers. Practical and industrial education is the great need of the day. We hope to see 500 boys in this institution.

England is delighted with Cleveland's message.—New York World.

The Democratic State convention of Ohio met last week.

ZEBULUN AND HIS PRINCIPLES.

The situation in North Carolina, so far as the Democracy is concerned, is interesting and peculiar. Senator Vance has cut loose from Cleveland; and the letter published by us not long ago, has arraigned him for his want of faith and consistency. The influence of the Senator is peodigious. The people rally to him, because they see they are about to be sold out by the Clevelandites. Vance's letters were in the nature of a prophecy. The long expected message to congress has appeared. It repudiates the Democratic platform, and there is a direct conflict between the President and a majority of the Democrats in Congress.

According to Senator Vance, the President is dominated by Wall street and adopts the financial ideas of the money kings. His message recommends, in express terms, the repeal of the purchasing clause of the Sherman act. His language is, "I earnestly recommend the prompt repeal of the provisions of the act passed July 14, 1890, authorizing the purchase of silver bullion." He also desires that congress should "put beyond all doubt or mistake the intention and the ability of the government to fulfill its pecuniary obligations in money universally recognized by all civilized countries." He means by this, England, Germany, France, Austria and the like—nations which have adopted gold as the standard of value. He means, indeed, that "gold and silver must part company." Thus the pledges of the Chicago platform are deliberately ignored; and, in effect, silver, according to the President, is to be no longer known as a money metal. The people are left in the lurch.

But this is not all. The president takes issue with the Democratic platform upon the tariff. That document condemned the Republican doctrine of protection and declared it to be unconstitutional. The Democrats conducted their campaign, especially in the South, upon the idea that the tariff was responsible for the woes of the country. The president temporizes. He not only did not call congress together in early session; but he is now mealy-mouthed, so far as the tariff is concerned. He says it was his purpose to call congress together, not before September, with a view to legislate upon what he is pleased to call "tariff reform." But now he says that question must be postponed; and in obedience to the commands of Wall street, he recommends that congress must at once and exclusively attend to the money question, before any other subject shall be considered.

Indeed, the real purpose of the president is not to make any radical tariff changes. He never has intended it. He evidently does not believe that the tariff should be disturbed in any essential particular; and he might as well be a republican, so far as the tariff is concerned.

Senator Vance, "our Zebulun," foresaw all this. In fact he has never liked Mr. Cleveland from the very first, when he was president before. In his letter Vance has struck the popular heart. The people shout for him and admire him more than ever. Those editors who read him out of the party are now compelled, in truth, to follow after him. He left a smell of sulphur in the air, and they have taken warning. Had they not done so, they would have had no readers. The people were against Cleveland and with Zebulun. The editors had to be the same way.

The conceited straddler at Raleigh hastened, in his weak way, to condemn Cleveland's message. So he says, editorially, in his hydra-headed sheet, that it seemed to him that Mr. Cleveland had "overlooked" several things that had occurred to his—the editor's feeble mind; and he ventured to say that Mr. Cleveland's message will be a great disappointment to the masses of the American people," and so on. With a fine flow of big words, he declares "that some of Mr. Cleveland's premises are irrelevant and some of his argumentation illogical." He finds he must cut loose from Cleveland, and in doing so, he seems to leave Ransom to his fate; for Cleveland and Ransom are twin brothers.

Poor Joseph Caldwell also has been compelled to follow Vance's lead, after reading him out of the party. The fumes of the sulphur did the business. They choked Joseph and he could not endure the odor. He was indeed "pained" when Vance jumped on him; and his affectionate remembrance of the days when there was no clash between them, almost moved him to tears. But the people support Zebulun and Joseph quickly perceives it. He clearly is not pleased with the president's message; and he again follows Zebulun in the old affectionate way. He has to do so, because the people are with their Senator and Joseph depends upon the people for sustenance. But what shall be said of the venerable parson and Doctor of laws who presides over the pages of the dignified Messenger! He actually loses his presence of mind in such a degree—preacher as he is—as to borrow a phraze from the prize ring! He says "The president throws up the sponge in so far as the United States are concerned." "He thinks our currency should be fixed by other nations." He therefore calls upon the congress at once to repeal this awful law that has worked such terrible consequences." "He seems at the very close to give a hint for gold alone as the American standard of values."

And so the leading editors discourse. They are none of them pleased with Mr. Cleveland, who was elected by their aid, with a whoop. The small-fry journals of the State will follow their example. A howl against Cleveland will ascend from all parts of North Carolina. It is because Zebulun has spoken, and sulphur is floating in the atmosphere from the sea coast to the mountains.

Vance is a great man. He knows how the people feel and what they want. How different he is from Ransom. Vance is bold and outspoken. He deals in no underhanded plans. Ransom is smooth and polished, but when he comes around, the people may take warning, for there is mischief brewing. Vance is plain and straightforward. What he has to do and say is without concealment or treachery. Ransom works slyly and by disreputable methods. Vance speaks plainly to the people. Ransom, with oily tongue, deceives them. Vance has the courage to defy the President, notwithstanding the power and patronage of his great office. Ransom, with his polished and insinuating manners, approaches the Chief Magistrate on the flank, and with winsome smile and sweet speeches, lugs away the offices. Meantime Vance has the love of the people, and Ransom the hollow and treacherous friendship of the politicians. The people will always love Vance; but when Ransom is shorne of his power, his faithless friends will forsake him.

Vance's letters were not only an open declaration of war upon the president, but they were likewise a defiance of his oily-gammon colleague in the Senate. It is interesting to note how the straddler, at Raleigh, endeavored to keep in with both Senators. He says of Ransom, in a a turbid gush of admiration. "He is a very wise man and his counsel and advice have therefore been very valuable in deciding the action of the party. He will now prove a safe leader." Yes—for himself and the politicians; but he is no friend of the people. He does not stand by their interests as Vance does.

Yet, with all his good qualities, Senator Vance lacks in one thing, and that is, he says no word in favor of ballot-reform. He is apparently in full accord with the thieving machine, whose tools, in order to win elections, cheat the people and take from them their most sacred rights. He is now approaching the culmination of his career. The people love and venerate him. Even if he does wrong they still cling to him and he holds a principal place in their affections. Their gratitude would be without bounds if he would advocate the right of all men to cast their votes freely and to have them counted. The methods employed in the late elections (?) are a shame and a burning disgrace to the fair name of North Carolina. And it will be only by the employment of such methods that the gold bugs and the monopolists will be able to continue to defeat the will of the people and then to proceed to rob and oppress them. In North Carolina this question is more important than silver, it is paramount. And Senator Vance can not by his silence endorse such methods without bringing reproach upon his venerable head. Let the Senator write another letter and make himself immortal.

"John Sherman a patriot."
—New York World.

"HAYSEEDER" RODRICK.

FIRES A FEW HOT SHOTS AT 'EM.

What is the Democratic Party—Is Cleveland Bigger Than his Party—The Democrats now have a chance—Are you men or Dogs.

MR. EDITOR.—I have remained quiet for some time just to see you take the hide off of 'em poor fellows. How they do wince when you remind them of their broken and shattered promises. Our people are anxious to know what the Democratic platform isnow. It seems that now more are sticking strickly to the Chicago platform while Mr. Cleveland and a good many others ignore it entirely.

* * *

Didn't the Democrats say last fall that Mr. Cleveland was bigger than his party? If he is, then it seems that Republicans and Populists will have to give us free coinage if we get it.

* * *

Say, Messrs. free silver Democrats, do you want another president that is bigger than his party?

* * *

The cry of the Democratic party, "Give us a chance and we will bring prosperity in the country." Won't you please inform them that they now have a chance?

* * *

Just after the election the Democrats said: "Cleveland is elected look how the price of cotton is advancing. Of course it is advancing. Don't you see what fine prices cotton, corn, peas, tobacco, wheat turpentine, tar, timber in fact all products of labor are bringing since the great Democratic victory last November?

* * *

The Democrats say we need more confidence. These same fellows think the Democratic party is the country, taking this view of it they are exactly right, for the Democratic party is very sadly in need of the confidence of the people.

* * *

We are frequently reminded that several Alliance stores have failed. Yes sirs, you are right. These stores went into the time business and a good many men who have always been bitter against the Alliance bought of these stores on time and failed to take up their accounts. If you doubt this look over the accounts of the Sampson county Alliance store and be convinced for yourselves. Just question us a little and we will also show the works of some non-partisan Alliancemen, and then see how much more you will howl over Alliance failures.

* * *

Every time a lie gets out in regard to the Alliance failing or the State Business Agency, such papers as the Sampson county Democrat whine and tree. Watch them when the reform papers show up that it was a lie. They remain as mute as mice.

* * *

The Democrats are all abusing Hon. B. F. Grady because he voted to raise his own salary $1,200 a year. They say they had as live have a yellow dog in Congress. But listen, they say that Matt W. Ransom and A. M. Waddell are patriots and typical Democrats. In 1893 Ransom and Waddell voted in Congress to raise their own salaries $2,500 a year and that without any pretext whatever.

* * *

Some of the "strait-outs" tell us that the People's party is dead. Will they please tell us of anything the Democrats have done since last election to kill it or even weaken it.

* * *

We understand that Mr. Wm. A. Johnson, chairman of the Democratic party of Sampson county, is going to move to Wilmington. Wonder if the Democratic party of this county will appoint another chairman or if chairman George Herring (colored) of the Republican party will act in a double capacity?

* * *

Since so many banks have begun to fail, why the most optimistic enemies of reform are beginning to cry out hard times and say that said failures are caused by scarcity of money and want of confidence. Why it looks like they ought to know that it is caused by an overproduction of banks. Nothing else.

* * *

We know Democrats, who while they were members of the Alliance, claimed that they endorsed every one of the Alliance demands. Now they cannot say anything that is bitter enough against them. They say now that these same demands that they once endorsed are socilistic and would ruin the country. Why did you ever say that the Alliance platform was good Democracy and was what the country needed? Hide your heads in shame, you villanous, cowardly traitors.

* * *

Why don't "Tobe" Stevens show his foot again? He is a wonderful man. The world is struck on him. Senator Vance says that the other callings act in concert, and he asks why cannot the farmers do likewise. We don't know, but then you know that Jay Gould said that one-half of the damn fool farmers could he got to shoot down the other half.

* * *

A man who belongs to a party because he esteems it an honor to him to belong to that party is usually apt to be but very little credit to the party.

* * *

A man remarked to this writer the other day that he believed in People's party principles, but he had been honored by the Democratic party and would have to stick to it. Fellow citizens, what do you think of this?

* * *

This writer was laughed to scorn the other day because he told a Democrat that they couldn't steal the elections from us again.

* * *

Some Democrats are not sleeping at night because they fear that the Populists and Republicans will fuse in this State in the next election. Messrs. Democrats, remember the last election, will you.

* * *

Of course Mr. Cleveland's election is keeping up the prices of farm products. We know it is because the Democrats told us right after the election that it was.

* * *

Bring on your products. For your cotton we pay 7 cts. per pound; for your turpentine $1.50 per barrell; for your corn and peas 40 cts. per bushel; for your wheat 50 cts. per pushel. Rally up farmers you can get rich and pay out of debt at such prices as these.

* *

Come and pay your taxes. They are a little higher than they used to be. Come and pay your doctor's bill the same as it formally was. Come and pay your lawyers fee, prices same. Come and pay your teachers, prices same as of yore. Come and pay your R. R. bill. The Farmer's Alliance through its R. R. Commission, has reduced that smoe. Come and pay for your bill of drygoods, that is the same as when your products were high. Oh, you farmers have got plenty of money. Go on prospering and get rich.

* * *

I have got a mortgage on my place and can't raise it. What you can't as much prosperity, as there is in the land? Why don't you send your children to school? You needn't to say you cant pay for it. Why just look what prices you are getting for your products.

* * *

And the Sampson county Democrat said that informed people knew that the Democratic part had an income tax plank in its platform. Well you don't hear much of that plank these times.

* * *

We offer a twenty-five cent reward for a tariff civil service reform Democrat.

* * *

Some Democrats say that the 3 parties will have to come together on free silver. We thought the Democrats had everything.

* * *

Depart from me for you have served your purpose. What? ye campaign promise over there.

* * *

Who voted you in the last election? Wall street. Who will vote you in the next election? Wall street or your wife and children?

* * *

Watch how such Democrats as Vance, Bryan, Bland and others loath to give up the People's party plank on finances.

* * *

Are you men or dogs? Of course you are men. Then don't let your bosses whistle you up and vote you as they please and against your own interest in the next election.

* * *

A man remarked to this writer the other day that intelligent men will continue to vote the Democratic ticket. Of course they will; just look what the Democratic party is doing for them.

* * *

And behold Vance said vote for Cleveland, and now he says that Cleveland is trying to hire Congressmen to vote against the interest of their constituents. Say, Americans, is it not time that you should think for yourselves?

* * *

Do you know of any house that is buying relics? We are offering one for sale. We have a genuine Democrat who yet favors reduction of the tariff.

* * *

Papa, please send me to school this fall. Oh, daughter, I want you to go, but I haven't got the money. Dear father, did you not vote for a further contraction of the currency last fall Papa you know I have been smart and worked hard all last summer, please get me a new suit of new clothes, I need them to wear to church. So, I haven't any money. Dear father is it not time that you begin to think more of your family and less of party?

* * *

The Sampson Drmocrat heads a good long article with "A saving to the people," and then goes on to mention the case of two men who are drawing pensions and says that Hoke Smith has reduced their pensions from $72 per month to $23 and $19 respectively. Of course this reduction of the pension of two men is all the relief that this country of $65,000,000 of souls needs.

RODRICK.

THE MESSAGE.

We regret that we failed to get the President's message in last issue; we publish it in full this week. While it is short, still it could have been written in one sentence. It recommends no new legislation, and offers no suggestions of relief, but simply calls on congress, to repeal unconditionally the present silver law. In the language of Senator Vance, the President "is either a traitor, or a fool." The question now is, will Cleveland go to congress, or will congress go to Cleveland? The industrial and commercial welfare of the country, is hanging in the balance. The Democratic party is in full power, and there is no excuse for it to fail to give the people relief. The majority of the American people are watching with keen and intelligent interest, and their party affiliation in the future, will largely depend on what is, or is not done in the present congress.

PUBLIC SPEAKING.

The Hon. W. F Stroud and P. H. Massey, Esq., will address the people of Chatham county at the following times and places, and everybody, regardless of their past party affiliations are cordially invited to come out and hear them:

Harpers X Roads,	August	15th.
Siler City,	"	16th.
Zeno Thompsons,	"	17th.
Cheeks Shop,	"	18th.
Greens Mill,	"	19th.

CHAPTER II.

Among the ancestral belongings of White Cliffs was a tall corner clock of solid mahogany. It was a trustworthy timepiece, in spite of antiquity and long service. When this majestic heirloom struck nine, with the deliberation becoming to its age and dignity, Mrs. Lorimer, senior, made a final disposition of her wool and needles by dropping them into the gay calico bag which swung from one arm of her easy chair, and addressed the family circle impersonally:

"I think I will conduct my son's wife to her room. She must be fatigued after her journey."

The eagerness with which this suggestion was approved might have been construed rather unflatteringly by Mrs. John, had not she herself been most eager to act upon it. It had been an extremely difficult evening for them all, and no one was sorry to terminate it at so early an hour.

The men drew into a narrower circle about the broad fireplace, as the two women disappeared through the door held politely open for them by Lorimer.

Rafe extended the tobacco canister hospitably towards John. Four pipes were simultaneously exhumed from four pockets. Dick, eager and young, voiced the common desire:

"Now, then, old fellow, let us hear all about it. You see, your letters were tremendously scappy and unsatisfactory."

"Tremendously so."

Lorimer had come back to the fireplace and appropriated the easy chair, on whose arm swung the gay bag. He was studying John's face intently: "Wrote us by one mail that you had serious intentions concerning a young lady in your boarding house, and the next information we get is that you are going to bring your wife home to live; will be up at once."

John fidgeted uncomfortably in his chair. The steadfast gaze of Lorrie's was more than he could stand:

"Not to live, but to stay for six months or so. I had given up my place. And Nora wanted to leave town for awhile."

"And never to tell us that she was a widow! A confoundedly handsome one, Johnnie, no question of that."

The new-made groom flushed hotly. Lorimer made haste to say:

"Dick and Rafe were seeing to the luggage when you introduced the little lady as Mrs. John's niece."

John addressed himself directly to his younger brothers:

"My wife was not a widow. The child is her niece. That is all I am at liberty to tell you just now, except she was as much of a surprise to me as any of you. I did not know of her existence until after the ceremony was performed. I hope mother will not take a dislike to her. She won't be any more in the way, in this big house, than a stray kitten."

Dick laughed: "You've hit upon an unfortunate comparison. Stray kittens are mother's special detestation. But I guess between us all we'll contrive to keep this one from being ostracized."

He wanted to comfort John. They all did, in fact. The bond of brotherly affection was very strong among the Lorimer boys. John's face was not that of a happy groom. It wore an unfamiliar look of anxiety—somewhat as if, having consciously wandered very near the edge of a precipice, he was calculating the chances of plunging over. Lorimer turned his eyes from John's flushed face to the dusty pampas plumes which Dick had criticised so severely. He smiled at the undue importance the boy had given them. The mantel vases might have been ornamented with sides of bacon for all the notice they had excited. Everybody had been stiff, unnatural, uncomfortable.

"Your wife is a beautiful woman, John," Lorimer said, soothingly.

all of a sudden she asked me one day if I was of the same mind. When I told her I was, she said she would marry me that day two weeks. And she did. That is all there is to tell you, boys. And if she fails to win mother's heart, it will be the first failure for her to record in that line. Everybody grows fond of Nora. Oh, I say, haven't you anything to tell me about Dennis? Been seen? Been heard from?"

"Neither seen nor heard from."

"And Ida Fairbanks?"

"Things are about as usual over there, I suppose." Lorimer was spokesman, "she wearing her life away uncomplainingly for a selfish old sybarite whose luxuries are supplied out of her earnings."

"Earnings!"

"Brown bread and flower peddler."

"Ida Fairbanks?"

"Ida Fairbanks."

"Great heavens! She is a fool."

"I fancy that the majority of women are when it comes to a question of putting their own comfort before that of some man brute who has a natural or an acquired claim upon them."

Lorrie's sage conclusion seemed to set them all a-thinking. Silence fell on the little group. John sighed heavily. His pipe lay along the arm of his chair quite dead. As he leaned over to knock the gray ashes out against the tall brass firedogs, he was wondering how "poor little Nora" was "making it" with his austere mother. He was painfully alive to the possibility of his bridal chamber being turned into a chamber of the inquisition that evening.

But there was no inquisition in progress upstairs. The mistress of White Cliffs was somewhat frigidly, but with entire courtesy, making her daughter-in-law at home among her strange surroundings.

There were peculiarities about the lock on the big bureau drawers to be explained; the location of the linen closet, where an inexhaustible supply of fresh towels was always to be found, to be indicated; the meaning of the various bells which would ring in the morning was to be made clear. Then she must examine with her own hands, to see if enough covering had been put on the bed. Nothing was ever left to chance by the mistress of White Cliffs.

But all the while she was moving about in that slow and stately fashion of hers, giving her domestic information in a soft, even voice, she was inwardly pondering some strange words that had fallen from the French bonne's lips just as she, Mrs. Lorimer, followed by John's wife, had entered the room.

From the small adjoining bedroom which had hastily been prepared for the unexpected Ninette came the woman's angry voice. The door was open. They could see the child lying asleep, one dimpled hand supporting her round pink cheek, and they could see the Frenchwoman putting things to order:

"Little fiend! She has quite worn me out. Anyone could tell that she was the offspring of a devil and a light woman. And now she sleeps like an infant saint!"

Evidently the bonne had had her difficult evening too.

"How angry her voice sounds!" Mrs. John peered anxiously into the room where Ninette was sleeping. "I hope she is not vicious. I had so little time for selection."

"You do not speak or understand French?"

"Not a syllable. I wish I did, for Ninette's sake."

Mrs. Lorimer had been accounted a fair French scholar in her school-days. She was glad now that the rusty acquirement had stood her in such good stead.

"Mr. Lorimer did not write you about Ninette, I imagine," Nora said, somewhat nervously, the tour of the room being made and her mother-in-law com-

"WILL YOU NOT CALL ME DAUGHTER BEFORE YOU GO?"

John answered almost combatively: "Yes, Nora is handsome. And she is a sweet, good woman. A better one does not live."

"Any family?"

"Yes—no. That is, nobody but Ninette and Ninette's mother."

"Ninette's mother is alive, then?"

"No—yes. Devil take it, boys, I never was in such a snarl before. What between supreme dislike to appear so mysterious here among you all at home, and my desire to respect Nora's wishes, I am acting like an imbecile. I don't know what to say or to leave unsaid."

"Be loyal to her, John. Never mind about us."

John turned a grateful look in Lorimer's direction: "Thank you, Lorrie. You are right. It is easy enough not to mind about you fellows; but how about mother?"

Lorimer shrugged his broad shoulders and looked powerless. Dick grunted dubiously. Rafe laughed nervously. The harassed look came back into John's face; evidently none of them was prepared to help him over that difficulty. Lorimer offered some advice:

"It is well to leave some things to chance and to Providence. The boys and I will gratefully accept any crumbs of information you choose to fling us, but where mother is concerned I would advise you to confide in her as far as possible." His mellow voice rose irritably: "You were ridiculously young to think about marrying at all, Johnnie. Only twenty-five last month."

"I have been in love with Nora for two years. She boarded at the same house with me. She supported herself as a stenographer and typewriter. Good old family, but everything gone. Old story. Ruined by the war. She refused me three separate times. Then

ing to a stand-still on the hearth-rug.

"No. My son was singularly uncommunicative."

"Yes: of course. There was no time, you know. Everything was so sudden. And—about Ninette he knew nothing at all until after the ceremony."

"Did not know what?"

"Did not know that she was to be with us. I did not know it myself."

"Strange. Exceedingly strange. To whom does the child belong?"

John's wife looked away from the stern face so close to hers, before answering, slowly:

"To me—now. I am all she has in the world. She is the daughter of my only sister."

"And your sister is—"

"Gone."

The answer came after a strangely deliberate pause. Either John's wife was growing more and more confused, or else she was congealing under the frigid conditions of the moment. John's mother was becoming positively magisterial.

"And the father of the child?"

"We never speak of him."

"Humph! I suppose she has a name?"

"Ninette."

"But a surname. One might call a poodle, a pet lamb, or a stray kitten, Ninette."

"It is sufficient for my pet lamb," said John's wife, softly. Then the small young woman, perhaps tired of being badgered, looked the large old woman almost defiantly in the face.

"Mother-in-law, please don't take a dislike to my poor little Ninette. She is such a tiny body, eats so little, and occupies so very little space. One could easily lose her in this grand old house. I shall make Celeste keep her out of your way as much as possible."

It was unwisely said. Mrs. Lorimer felt herself ignobly misconstrued. That does not tend to improve a woman's temper. She abhorred mystery. And here was John's wife tainting the pure air of White Cliffs with it, at her very first appearance. She turned away with a dark frown. Nora pushed her hair behind her small ears with a tired gesture. Her lids were hot with the tears she would not shed in the presence of that stern old woman. The mistress moved slowly toward the door. Suddenly Nora stood between her and it. She had a wistful sort of face and a voice of infinite sweetness:

"Will you not call me daughter once before you go? It will be robbing no one. And will you not say: 'God bless John's wife,' just once?"

The rigid lines about the elder woman's mouth relaxed. She raised her right hand with an uncertain motion. Suddenly it fell by her side like a thing of lead, and she turned away with a curt "good night."

Not yet. Not yet. Celeste's words came back to her and banished the asked-for blessing from her lips:

"Anyone could tell that she was the offspring of a devil and a light woman."

Neither bane nor blessing ever fell lightly from the lips of the mistress of White Cliffs.

TO BE CONTINUED.

JEFFERSON AND JACKSON

Were Opposed to Banks of Issue Both State and National.

Andrew Jackson it was who said, "if congress has the right under the constitution to issue paper money, it was given them to be used by themselves, not to be delegated to individuals or banking corporations."

Thos. Jefferson it was who said: "Bank paper must be suppressed, and the circulating medium must be restored to the nation to whom it belongs. It is the only fund on which we can rely for loans, it is our only resource which can never fail us, and it is an abundant one for every necessary purpose."

If you believe in the doctrine of Jefferson and Jackson and have the manhood to back up your belief with your votes, what party will you be acting with to-day? tf.

Alliance Speaking.

ED. CAUCASIAN:—There is to be an Alliance pic-nic and tournament in Mecklenburg Co., on the farm of J. Springs Davidson on the 22d of Aug., the public are invited to come with their baskets, especially the farmers. There will be speaking by some of the best orators, commencing at 9 o'clock, Marshall Mott, Att'y Gen. F. I. Osborne, Col. Harry Skinner and Marion Butler, Esq., are expected.

J. SPRINGS DAVIDSON.

July 28th, 1893.

The remedy—the Alliance Demands.

HOW'S THIS!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props.,
Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transaction and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

The Human Electrical Forces!

How They Control the Organs of the Body.

The electrical force of the human body, as the nerve fluid may be termed, is an especially attractive department of science, as it exerts so marked an influence on the health of the organs of the body. Nerve force is produced by the brain and conveyed by means of the nerves to the various organs of the body, thus supplying the latter with the vitality necessary to insure their health. The pneumogastric nerve, as shown here, may be said to be the most important of the entire nerve system, as it supplies the heart, lungs, stomach, bowels, etc., with the nerve force necessary to keep them active and healthy. As will be seen by the cut the long nerve descending from the base of the brain and terminating in the bowels is the pneumogastric, while the numerous little branches supply the heart, lungs and stomach with necessary vitality. When the brain becomes in any way disordered by irritability or exhaustion, the nerve force which it supplies is lessened, and the organs receiving the diminished supply are consequently weakened.

Physicians generally fail to recognize the importance of this fact, but treat the organ itself instead of the cause of the trouble. The noted specialist, Franklin Miles, M. D., L.L.B., has given the greater part of his life to the study of this subject, and the principal discoveries concerning it are due to his efforts. Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine, the unrivaled brain and nerve food, is prepared on the principle that all nervous and many other difficulties originate from disorders of the nerve centers. Its wonderful success in curing these disorders is testified to by thousands in every part of the land.

Restorative Nervine cures sleeplessness, nervous prostration, dizziness, hysteria, sexual debility, St. Vitus dance, epilepsy, etc. It is free from opiates or dangerous drugs. It is sold on a positive guarantee by all druggists, or sent direct by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, six bottles for $5, express prepaid.

Sold by All Druggists.

aug. 10–2p.

Essex Pigs.

Also Young Sows, for sale. My Stock Hogs are from the Breeders and Importers in America.

R. L. STROWD,
Aug. 17–2t–2p.] Chapel Hill, N. C.

IF YOUR COTTON GIN
Needs whetting or repairing address
IVEY & SUTTON,
Seven Springs, N. C.
aug.3–2t—2p.

Cane Mills.

I am representing the Blymger Iron Works Co., and can furnish their Cane Mills, Evaporators, &c., at factory prices. Write for catalogue, &c. Address,

S. H. COLWELL,
Wallace, N. C.
Duplin county. [july20–4t—2p.

Alliance Farmers' Encamp

The National Farmers' Alliance and Industrial Union, the largest combination of Farmers in the World, will hold a Summer Encampment at Wilmington, Lancaster and Lebanon Church, Saturday, August 19th, to 26th.

Lowest railroad rates. Address by railroad free. Mass meeting daily; the most prominent speakers in America on agricultural subjects. Four large assembly halls, with seating capacity, over 12,000. Numerous bands and other attractions. Excellent entertainments day and evening. Hundreds of cottages on the grounds, boarding at lowest prices. Two hundred OLD-FASHIONED FARMER'S DINNER ON SATURDAY, 25c. Monster display of agricultural implements (100,000 square feet of floor space), also agricultural products. Two hundred dollars for best fruit at this exhibit, $100 second best, $50 third best. Liberal premiums for best butter, home-made bread, cakes, pies, canned fruits and jellies. Competition free to all farmers' wives, sons or daughters. Send for premium list. Immense building for displays of the household. Also displays of the farm, for live stock; liberal premiums.

While the park of 5,000 acres is superb, with ample shade, pure water, beautiful lake, complete drainage, and attractions numberless, there will be frequent excursions to other points of interest, including the Cornwall ore hills, Lebanon, Susquehannah river, Capitol of Pennsylvania, and the battle-field of Gettysburg, the round trip to the latter place to be less than $2.

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D. D., of Brooklyn, N. Y., assisted by well-trained choristers, is expected to conduct the religious services at 4 p. m., Sunday August 20th.

Officers: President, Hon. A. Dore, Fresno, Cal.; vice-president, Col. James Young, Middleton, Ga.; Hon M. D Davie, Beverly, Ky.; Hon. C. B. Matthews, Buffalo, N. Y., and others. Advisory Board, prominent farmers from nearly every State and Territory. Encampment Committee, National Farmers' Alliance: Maj. Mann Page, Brandon, Va.; Hon. I. E. Dean, Honeoye Falls, N. Y., and Henry C. Demming and Chairman Harrisburg, Pa., who will be pleased to give any further information desired.

For Sale, 915 Ac

I wish to sell my Buckhorn farm, 1 1-2 miles from Goldsboro, on the South side of Neuse river. It contains 500 acres cleared and suited for every kind of small grain, corn and cotton, fruit and truck. It contains also 415 acres of timber land with every kind of timber except pine, with first-class range for any kind of stock raising. The cleared land requires no ditching and only fence enough to separate the wood land from the cleared. I will sell the whole, or in small tracts to suit purchasers. Will sell at low prices and on easy terms, partly on reasonable time. Apply to

W. T. FAIRCLOTH,
Goldsboro, N. C.
July 24, '93. [july27–3m

Oxford Female Seminary

OXFORD, N. C.

The 43rd Annual Session will begin August 30, 1893.

All the Comforts of Home with the Advantages of a First-Class School at very Reasonable Rates. Physical Culture prominent. Superior facilities in Music and Art. Send for catalogue. F. P. HOBGOOD, President. Mention THE CAUCASIAN. July 20–1mo—2p.

THE NORTH CAROLINA

College of Agriculture and Mechanic arts

Will begin its Fifth Session September 7th, 1893. This College is well equipped for its special work, having extensive Wood and Iron Shops, carefully fitted up Laboratory room, Chemical, Botanical and Horticultural Laboratories, Greenhouse and Barn.

The teaching force for the present year consists of fifteen members. Two courses lead to graduation, Agriculture and in Mechanical and Civil Engineering.

Total cost a year, including Board, for County Students, $93.50. For Town students, $123.50. For catalogue apply to

A. Q. HOLLADAY,
President, Raleigh.
July20–4t—2p.

Ridgeway High School

Warren County, N. C.

For Boys and Girls. Endorsed by the University and the Colleges. Classical and Business Courses. Extra Charges. Total Expenses for Session of Twenty Weeks, $15.00, $20.00 and $25.00. Music on Piano $12.50, use of Instrument $2.50. Board (including fuel, lights and room rent) $45.00; washing $3.00; incidental fee $1.00.

Fall Session, 1893, opens August 28th. Address for a catalogue,

JOHN GRAHAM,
Ridgeway.
July20–1m—2p.

Kinsey Female Seminary

LAGRANGE, N. C.

A Boarding School for GIRLS and YOUNG LADIES.

FULL CORPS OF TEACHERS.

Literary, Art and Music Department. Stenography, Typewriting and Book-keeping taught in Business Department.

LOCATION HEALTHY.

State Chemist in examination of water says: I have probably never examined a better sample.

For catalogue giving full particulars write to

JOSEPH KINSEY, Prin.

Diploma granted to young ladies finishing course of study.

july20–

University of North Caro

EQUIPMENT:—Faculty of 25 officers, 11 buildings, 7 scientific laboratories, library of 30,000 volumes, 400 students.

INSTRUCTION:—5 general courses, 6 brief courses; professional courses in law, medicine, engineering, chemistry; optional courses.

EXPENSES:—Tuition, $60 per year. Scholarships and loans for the needy. Address PRESIDENT WINSTON, Chapel Hill, N. C.

THE CAUCASIAN.
OLDSBORO, N. C., AUG. 17, '93.

WAYNE COUNTY.

WATCH FOR THE BLUE CROSS

A blue cross opposite your name means that your subscription will expire before the end of the month; and unless you desire the paper go to you any longer you must send in your renewal by that time. The low price of the paper makes it JUST OUT OF THE question to send it longer than it is paid for. Be governed accordingly.

Mr. J. W. Loftin, whose farm lies near Goldsboro, is in today (Monday) with an open boll of cotton, the first of the season.

There will be a basket picnic and Alliance speaking at Mill Creek church August 31st. The public are invited. Remember to bring well filled baskets.

Mr. Daniel Howell set them up in the shape of a treat in muskmellons a few days ago. Daniel has so far as heard from clapped the climax in big mellons. He has weighed up to 70 pounds. Can you beat it.

John Rountree, col., was arrested in Kinston on the 12th and brought to Goldsboro and arraigned before Justice Humphry for stealing a mule from Mr. T. G. Wilson of this county. He was commited in default of bail.

The hog law is in force, and if he gives too near somebody's house or yard he has to get. Now there is a dog law in Goldsboro that says if he runs on the street without a muzzle he shall be shot. They are allowed to run at large and are not shot. Why this discrimination? Will somebody who knows answer?

Gideon Ward, Policeman of Pikeville, was before Justice Humphrys a few days ago charged with arresting John A. Scott without a warrant. The defendant was represented by W. C. Munroe, Esq., and the prosecution by Messrs. Aycock & Dortch, and they had a spirited case of it. The Justice found the defendant guilty and fined him $1.00, from which he gave notice of an appeal.

BOARD OF EDUCATION AGAIN.

The chairman of the Board of Education, Mr. Mat Lee gets very angry with us because we have seen fit to criticize and condemn his action in appointing only Democrats as school committeemen. He has taken it upon himself to come to us and give us notice that we were treading on dangerous ground when we were using his name. He informed us that the fact that we only had but one leg would not keep him out of us once he got sufficiently riled. We are glad he feels that way. It is just as he should feel. If we say enough about him to justify his resenting it provided we had two legs, he should do so with us with but one; we had rather take a whipping than for him or any other man to give that as a reason for not whipping us when we deserve it. However we have not said enough yet and don't think we shall to deserve it and therefore we shall endeavor to give him a lively time when he attempts such a thing. Mat ought to know he is doing wrong in making the schools mere tools of any poltical party. He says he is a partisan himself and seems to take great pride in making the admission, but the schools should be kept non-partisan. It is his duty to appoint the best men in the districts as committeemen regardless of their politics. This he knows he has not done. In one district he has appointed a man on the board whose moral character he ought to have known, and we believe he did know to be bad, over men who have been noted for good morals and great friends of schools all their lives, and besides this same man has given his district more trouble in its schools than any man in it. He told us he had appointed some Third party men as committeemen, he did not call names but we think is crediting us with the appointment of Louis B. Pate; if so we can inform him that Louis is not in fellowship with us. He was a Republican until the last election and we are informed that he then offered himself for sale, naming his price, and if Mat will make some enquiry he might find the fact that his offer was accepted, and the price paid, at any rate Louis went to Wilmington armed with a petition signed by the leading Democrats of Goldsboro, recommending him for appointment on the W. & W. R. R. Louis is not a populist, and we don't want him to join the party, he is not the kind of man to belong to our party, he may suit the Democrats very well, but he don't fill the bill for a populist. A man that will go home whip his wife, take one of his children and lay its head on a block and take an ax and stand over it and threaten to chop its head off is a fitting man for a school committee in Mat's estimation. Now Mat, don't you think your partisanship is carrying you too far?

Allen Smith and Joe Gardner says that Mat told them he should appoint in their district whoever Berry Parks would recommend and Berry don't live in their district, Mat says Allen and Joe lies, we don't know how that is, they tell us this and it is a question of veracity between them. Now Mat if what we have said this time gives you a hankering for our blood, you know where we stay.

W. G. H.

HALIFAX COUNTY.

WHY THE ONCE RICH AND GLORIOUS COUNTY IS NOW POOR AND DESERTED.

A REMARKABLE SPEECH FULL OF THE BURNING WORDS OF TRUTH.

BUT IT FELL ON EARS THAT DID NOT HEAR AND APPEALED TO HEARTS THAT WOULD NOT HEARKEN.

THERE ARE SURELY SOME GOOD PEOPLE, HONEST PEOPLE THERE.

LET THEM SPEAK, LET THEM ACT, LET THEM ASSERT THEIR MANHOOD.

How Bill Day and Buck Kitchen Got to the Legislature---The Bull Pens that Made a Strong Negro County the Banner Democratic County of the State---The Crime that is a Stench in the Nostrils of All Honest People---An Appeal that will Yet be Heard.

During the last campaign a speaker who was born and raised in Halifax county, but who now lives in another part of the state, went to Halifax county and spoke to a crowd of about one hundred whites, mostly Democrats, and fifty or seventy-five colored men. After explaining the issues as he understood them, he said:

But my friends why waste time and words discussing these things? These colored men will vote the Republican ticket, you white men will vote as you have made up your minds to do, and the tally sheet will be made up as usual in this county. Though I should speak with the tongue of an angel I could not change the result. Before me I see friends who in the good old days i was my privilege and pleasure to frolic and hunt with. Then you rode fine horses, or drove them to fine buggies; you wore "good clothes," mostly tailor made; your fields bloomed and blossomed with grain and cotton. The woods resounded with the sound of the shot gun, the yelp of the hound and the jolly "hello" or laughter of huntsmen. Just over there stood a grand old family mansion, the home of your old Senator, a place noted for hospitality and good cheer. In your village there were prosperous merchants, five or six stores here, now I see but one open now. Many of you who walked here to-day then rode into town and it was a pleasure indeed to meet you. You were prosperous, happy and contented. It was then the proud, grand old county of Halifax. Yesterday as I rode through half of the county I felt as though I were riding through an old family burying ground. What is the matter with your county? Your roads and bridges are out of repair, your fences are down, your houses without glasses and paint, your fields that produced such abundant crops, are grown up in sassafras bushes, sage straw and cuckle burs. Most of your best people have left the county. Where are the Wiggins, the Clarks, the Purnells, the Burtons, the Whitakers—all gone. Many of you who formerly come on fine horses or rode in buggies walked here to-day, and some of you doubtless are now sitting on patches a thrifty wife has put in your pants. You have not a single manufacturing institution in your county now, and except one or two saw mills struggling for existence, and still you have at least one of the finest water powers in the South, idle at your principle town. No capital is coming or can be induced to come to Halifax county for investment. Settlers do not stop here. Twenty years ago your land was worth five times what you could sell it for today. Your tax assessors recognize this and have reduced the valuation accordingly. What is the cause of this change? These things force themselves on one who loves your county for old associations and visits it after years of absence. We see the effect. What is the cause? It cannot be Republican taxation and extravagance so often drummed into your ears for you have, and for your sake other counties have, the Democratic county government, and the Republicans have had no hand in the State government since 1876. Your land is worth less and your condition worse than when they controlled both, and O. Ham & Co. as so often said by Democrats, held high carvinal in your county town. Surely Democratic rule has not produced this change in your condition! Other counties in the State have the same laws you have, the same county government, the same State and National government, pay the same taxes, the same profits to commission merchants and interest to money lenders, and yet those other counties, especially in the West are building manufactures, increasing in population and wealth. Yours is the best and noblest county in the State, known to men not only in but out of the State. Your lands are as rich as any in the State, and yet you manufacture nothing and the census shows you have lost in the last ten years more in wealth and population than any county in the State. I am not talking to you as a politician but as a friend. You see the effect, as reasonable men look for the cause, apply the remedy. What is the cause?

Look right over there! Two days ago the chairman of the Democratic Executive Committee was in your village and had built around that house in which the poll will be opened a close plank fence ten or twelve feet high. It is an innocent looking arrangement. Is it a gallows? Do you know what that means? Two years ago the majority in this township was stolen. The majority of the voters voted one way but the poll holders counted it the other way. That "bull pen" means your cross roads politicians intend to do the same thing this year. Capt. Day will be sent to the Senate and Buck Kitchen to the House, but they go with the mark upon them. All men know it. It may seem a small thing, but it hangs over your county and your people like the shade of the Upas tree. Unfelt, seemingly unknown but deathly in its effect. Nothing I could say or do would stop the conspiracy or the conspirators. Is it not to your interest to look into this matter? To ask if it is not on account of those things no man wants to come or invest his capital in your county, that your best men such as I have referred to have sought homes and fortunes in other localities where these things are not permitted, that your lands are depreciated in value, that the laboring classes are leaving you and that Halifax county on account of its election methods is a stench in the nostrils of all honest men in and out of the State. Self perservation is the first law of nature. If this is the cause or one of the causes of your condition, in justice to yourself, to your wives and your posterity apply the remedy. It is better the cross roads politicians should not have the spoils of office than that such a stigma should rest on the good name of glorious, proud old Halifax county. It is your interest not mine—I am not trying to influence your votes. Vote as you please, but in the name of the home of my ancestors and yours, in the name of common honesty and decency let those votes be counted as they are cast. Then all will feel and believe the people have spoken and cheerfully submit, believing that the voice of the people is the voice of God.

POLK MONUMENT.

LET EVERY NORTH CAROLINIAN AND REFORMERS EVERYWHERE JOIN TO ERECT IT

Begin now--Send in your Contributions to The Caucasian.

It has been more than a year since the most commanding figure, and magnetic force in the reform movement was called upon by an inscrutable providence, to lay down the great work that he was doing for humanity. No man in the organization (and few in the whole country) have had an equal place in the hearts of the people. And while this is his highest tribute and his proudest monument, yet we should give some evidence of our esteem and admiration for him. In the past North Carolina has not done her duty in this respect. Let every Alliancemen, and every lover of the great principles of truth and justice (as embodied in the demands of the Alliance) resolve, that before another year shall have passed, that a plain but fitting and imposing marble shaft shall mark the resting place of L. L. Polk. Let us not delay this matter, but begin now. At the State Alliance just as it was a bout to adjourn THE CAUCASIAN set the ball in motion by taking up an impromptu collection for that purpose, which amounted to $35.90. THE CAUCASIAN will receive contributions to this fund, publish the names of the contributors and the amount contributed, and receipt for the same. tf

THE STATE ALLIANCE.

The State Alliance which convened in Greensboro last week was, take it all in all, the best meeting that we have ever attended. The personnel of the delegation could not be surpassed in any body of men that ever met in the State. Sobriety, conservatism, discretion, and wisdom marked every action of the body. The officers elected for the ensuing year are as follows:

J. M. Mewborn, President; Col. J. S. Bridges, of Catawba, was elected Vice-President; W. S. Barnes, re-elected Secretary-Treasurer; W. H. Worth, State Business Agent; W. A. Graham, Trustee; Dr. Cyrus Thompson, Lecturer; J. T. B. Hoover, Assistant Lecturer; Rev. T. T. Speight, Bertie county, Chaplain; John R. Hancock, Guilford county, Sergeant-at-Arms; Geo. T. Lane, Guilford county, Door-keeper; H. E. King, Onslow county; Assistant Door-keeper. Executive Committee—Marion Butler, Wayne county, J. J. Long, Columbus county, A. F. Hileman, Cabarrus county. Judiciary Committee—N. M. Culbreth, Columbus county, John Brady, Gates county, John Graham, Warren county. Delegates to National Alliance—M. L. Wood, Bertie county, J. H. Sherrill, Catawba county.

There is no truer Allianceman or better citizen than Bro. J. M. Mewborn, our new President. The organization is already on the upgrade, and we predict that it will continue to prosper under his faithful, and devoted leadership. In placing Bros. J. J. Long of Columbus, and A. F. Hileman of Cabarrus upon the executive committee, the Alliance selected wisely. They are men of cool deliberate judgement, and will make first class executive officers. We wish to congratulate the State Alliance upon the selection of men to fill the other various offices and position. We believe no mistake has been made, and predict that the Alliance has just begun its most important mission, towards freeing and elevating humanity.

The Democratic State convention of Ohio was in session in Cincinnatti last week. Lawrence T. Neal was nominated for Governor. He will make a strong fight against McKinley for the election. Neal is a strong free silver man, and the delegate who demanded that there should be an honest tariff plank in the Democratic platform at Chicago. He is the man who rose in the convention with Col. Watterson and denounced the straddling tariff plank which Cleveland wrote and sent down the convention to be adopted. Our readers will remember that we published the two planks in parallel columns at the time.

From the present outlook, Col. O. Ferrell who is at present a congressman from the State will be nominated for Governor on the first ballot. He is a goldbug and a strait-out Democrat Cleveland man. Maj Hog Tyler the present Leutenant Governor, who is very popular with the people and something of a reformer, is also a candidate for the nomination. But the machine is against him, and he will probably get left.

MINNEAPOLIS' B.G FIRE

Over Two Million Dollars' Worth of Property Destroyed.

OVER FIFTEEN HUNDRED HOMELESS

Two Hundred Houses Wiped Out by the Fiery Element—People Forced to Wade Into the River to Save Themselves from Cremation.

MINNEAPOLIS, Aug. 14.—Two million dollars worth of property went up in flames yesterday afternoon. Over 200 houses are burned and at least 1,500 persons rendered homeless. This is the record made by the destroying element in the short space of two hours. A kind providence, and not the fire department or the feeble efforts of the owners of threatened property, saved the greater portion of the manufacturing and residence portions of the East side. The fire had gained such headway that no human agency could quench it, and only a change in the direction of the wind prevented an awful conflagration.

While this fire was at its height a spark carried high in the air alighted on Boom Island, nearly half a mile above the fire on Nicollet Island. This island is occupied as a wood yard by the lumber firm of Nelson, Tenney & Co. No one noticed the spark fall, but the whole island was soon ablaze. It was this spark that caused the greatest loss. Quickly jumping across the small stretch of water separating the island from the main land the flames gained a footing in Nelson, Tenney & Co.'s lumber yard, where there were piled some 10,000,000 feet of lumber. The fire fairly walked through the yard and into that of E. W. Backus & Co., adjoining. Great embers flew through the air and started fires many blocks beyond the places where the firemen were at work. The flames were simply irresistible. Brick and stone structures fell as easily victims as the merest shells.

At the corner of Marshall street and Thirteenth avenue stood the mammoth brewery of the Minneapolis Brewing company. This it seemed must surely go, but at this time the wind changed, and although the brewery was surrounded by wooden buildings it was saved. Had it burned, nothing could have prevented the fire from running north as far as it could find anything to burn.

Thomas Salone, an old man, fell dead from heart disease, caused by excitement. Several firemen were injured.

About 6 o'clock last evening the fire jumped the river, and for some time the west side sawmill district was in great danger. Fortunately the flames were extinguished before much damage was done.

Between the Plymouth and Twentieth avenue bridges, on the east side of the river, there juts out into the river a point of land upon which some 100 people, principally laborers and sawmill hands, reside. The fire soon cut off their escape by land and they were in imminent danger of being burned to death. No boats were at hand, and the residents were forced into the river in order to save their lives.

Previous to this they attempted to save their personal effects. Bedding, tool chests, furniture and even clothing were thrown into the river, the owners hoping that they might be able to recover them some time. All this time great crowds lined the bridges and watched a big flat boat making slow headway toward the unfortunate people in the river. The heat was most intense, and many of the men in the water were compelled to duck their heads under it to prevent the flames from scorching their faces and heads. One brave fellow stripped himself and brought a number of his neighbors across the river before the flatboat arrived, when all were rescued.

It is reported that Mrs. Thomas Salone, an old lady who was bedridden, was burned in her home. The charred remains of a boy were found in the debris.

Major Swift of the Salvation Army.

Major Susie F. Swift, one of the most brilliant women of the Salvation Army, is in Boston.

Nine years ago she was a Vassar college girl, when she decided to join the ranks of the Salvationists with two college companions. Today Miss Swift is the only American born and bred woman who holds the rank of major in that religious army.

She is best known by her comrades in the work through her ability in editing the magazine entitled All the World, which informs civilization of the principles and progress of the Salvation Army. For this work she seems to have been admirably fitted by the training she received during her two years as junior and one year as senior editor of The Vassar Miscellany, the college journal. In every sense of the word Miss Swift is a literary woman as well as a religious leader.

She resides with her fellow editor, Staff Captain Douglass, in the suburbs of London, when not travelling, and reports for The English Cry at home and abroad. Her writings have been frequently reviewed by the English press. In appearance Major Swift looks intelligent and refined. She is credited with being a good and effective extemporaneous talker.—Boston Herald.

Cholera's Spread Last Week.

LONDON, Aug. 14.—Official returns show a great increase of cholera in Russia in the last week. The figures given for the different provinces are: Podolia, 484 cases and 175 deaths; Orel, 327 cases and 110 deaths; Don Region, 354 cases and 147 deaths; Kieff, 290 cases and 91 deaths; Brodo, 110 cases and 47 deaths; Nijni Novgorod, 258 cases and 102 deaths; Kherson, 50 cases and 18 deaths; Yaroslav, 39 cases and 15 deaths; Samara, 31 cases and 6 deaths; Vladimir, 28 cases and 5 deaths; Kazan, 39 cases and 13 deaths; Moscow (not including Moscow City), 27 cases and 9 deaths. In Moscow city there was an average of 30 cases and 10 deaths daily.

Probably the Last "Open" Sunday.

CHICAGO, Aug. 14.—The exposition was open yesterday, but the attendance was light. Visitors were allowed in all the buildings except the government building, but most of the exhibits were closed. The management of the fair offered no attractions. The hope is strong among exposition officials and employes that this will be the last "open" Sunday, and by tomorrow the injunction forbidding the closing of the gates will have been dissolved. The paid admissions for the day and evening were 18,066.

Bombay's Religious Riots.

BOMBAY, Aug. 14.—The religious riots which broke out in this city a few days ago are extending. Up to the present time more than fifty persons are known to have been killed, and fully 1,200 have been arrested. Burial parties yesterday were accompanied by strong pickets, in spite of which they were frequently attacked by religious opponents. Further reinforcements of cavalry and infantry have arrived from Poona and are bivouacking in the streets.

Pittsburg's Double Murder Mystery.

PITTSBURG, Aug. 14.—The bodies of two unknown women were found in Beck's Run Hollow, under the Pittsburg, Virginia and Charleston railroad trestle. The skull of one was crushed and the other had a cut on her chin. The were plainly dressed, and about middle aged. The cause of their death is a mystery, and is being investigated by the authorities.

Four Excursionists Drowned.

CHATTANOOGA, Aug. 14.—A naphtha launch on which were a number of excursionists attempted to transfer some of them to a barge which was fastened in front of the steamboat. The smaller craft was sunk and Mrs. Charles Rief, Mrs. George Rief, Miss Wagner and a child were drowned.

Sad Havoc by a Cloudburst.

VIENNA, Aug. 14.—A cloudburst made havoc in the Speries district in Hungary yesterday. Fifty persons and many head of cattle were drowned. A hundred houses and several railway and other bridges were demolished, and much of the harvested crops was destroyed.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Wayne County.

MR. EDITOR:—In a recent communication in your paper Abbot L. Swinson says he challenged my right to vote. This is a fact and the poll holders decided against him and allowed me to vote, and they were eminently correct, for they well knew that I was a citizen having known me all their lives and knew that I had cast every vote that I have cast since I have been voting 25 years (but one) in the Fork Township as Mr. Swinson well knows. Now if this apostle is not satisfied that I am a citizen of the Fork Township and as such was entitled to cast my vote then I can furnish him with affidavits of the best men in the township fully substantiating that fact. Can Swinson prove to the contrary if so, come along with your proof.

Respectfully,
B. B. RAIFORD.

Edgecombe County.

[FOR THE CAUCASIAN.]

TARBORO, N. C., August 1st, '93.—The writer has talked with several of the prominent citizens, and Democrats, in this place, respecting Senator Vance's letter to the Mecklenburg County Alliance. There is a noteworthy diversity of opinion among them.

Two with whom I talked characterized Senator Vance as a "demagogue," another gentleman said that he was a "crank"—that what the country needs is a single gold standard. I told him that would not be in conformity with the Chicago platform. He replied that the silver plank was inserted in the platform to catch suckers, to which I retarted that it had caught five millions.

If such men as these denounce Senator Vance now for standing by his convictions then it is very clear that the masses were deceived when they voted for the party in power. I asked a prominent merchant what he thought of Senator Vance's letter, and his reply was that Vance was "pandering to the Alliance and the Third party."

Inasmuch as Senator Vance is being denounced as a "demagogue," for having the courage to stand by his convictions, it is very apparent now that there was a tacit understanding that the Democratic party would make an effort to dodge the silver plank in the Chicago platform. The zealous advocacy of "red-dog, wild-cat" State bank money by some papers is further evidence that the silver question will be side-tracked if it can possibly be done.

I hope and trust that there will be enough "demagogues" (?) of Senator Vance's stripe in congress to save the masses from the further encroachment of the money devils who reside in Wall Street and control the finance legislation of this country.

While the machine politicians of North Carolina are condemning Senator Vance (for his most timely letter) let the masses stand by the Senator, hold up his hands and encourage him in this fight against Wall Street rule of this government.

That he may be spared to make the most gallant fight of his life, for the suffering millions in this land, is my earnest hope.

JAMES B. LLOYD.

World's Fair Finances.

There are a good many interesting items of expenditure in the conduct of the World's fair. To install the vast array of exhibits has cost $948,767, and the railway tracks in and about the grounds $402,267. There was a good deal of ice and snow last winter, and to sweep it off the roofs involved an expenditure of $15,105. Of course where there are so many officials there must be badges, and $3,381 has been disposed of in their purchase. The Exposition Symphony orchestra has cost an outlay of $5,820. Early in the year it was thought advisable to have a corps of guides. The organization of this corps, which had to be disbanded, cost $4,153.

Janitors individually are not so expensive, but the service for the exposition company thus far has caused an outlay of $126,646. But the janitors are not a marker to the police protection afforded by the Columbian guards. This corps of guardians of the peace has cost $555,233. Then there is the secret service under Captain Bonfield, which has been maintained up to date at an expenditure of $40,118. The fire apparatus and firemen have cost $187,200. The medical and surgical attendance is not an inconsiderable item, for Auditor Ackerman puts it down at $23,771. The lawyers have dipped into the exposition pocketbook for $38,955.

Personality of a Much Discussed Author.

Tho "Lounger" in The Critic knows a man who married a woman believing her to be Saxe Holm, and after years of married life believes so still. It is one of the oddest things that in the perennially revived discussion as to who Saxe Holm really was no one has spoken of the circumstantial evidence in the name of the "One Legged Dancers." In that prettiest of Saxe Holm's stories, published in the book "Draxy Miller's Dowry," "one legged dancers" are suggested to the whimsical fancy of the artist hero by the tangled old vine roots in an Italian print some one has given him. He designs a chintz, carrying out the queer notion, which chintz in the end leads to fortune for him.

That is Saxe Holm. Now, in Mrs. Helen Hunt Jackson's (H. H.) "Bits of Travel" there is a fanciful description of an Italian vineyard wherein may be found the simile of the tangled old vine roots taking hold of each other in a fantastic group "like one legged dancers." It is not in the least probable that the especial resemblance should have occurred to two separate women.—Chicago Tribune.

German Jealousy in Alsace.

It is said that two Germans were walking one cold day on the banks of a large pond in Alsace when one of them fell in. He could not swim and screamed for aid. The other, who was an officer, did not feel inclined to take so cold a plunge and calmly watched the struggles of the sinking man. All at once the man in the water began to sing a stanza of the "Marseillaise," and the officer jumped in forthwith, for his strict orders were to arrest any person whom he heard singing that famous song. The unfortunate citizen was imprisoned for eight months, but that was better than drowning.—Exchange.

Now For the Earthquake Maker.

Since the famous earthquake in South Carolina the soil of Berkley county has been much more productive. Professor Newman of Clemson college accounts for this on the theory that the earthquake provided better drainage than previously existed.—Atlanta Journal.

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

[Continued from first page.]

through general international co-operation and agreement, it is obvious that the United States will not be in a position to gain a hearing in favor of such an arrangement so long as we are willing to continue our attempt to accomplish the result single handed.

We Cannot Make Fiat Money.

The knowledge in business circles among our own people that our government cannot make its fiat equivalent to intrinsic value nor keep inferior money on a parity with superior money by its own independent efforts has resulted in such a lack of confidence at home in the stability of currency values that capital refuses its aid to new enterprises, while millions are actually withdrawn from the channels of trade and commerce to become idle and unproductive in the hands of timid owners. Foreign investors, equally alert, not only decline to purchase American securities, but make haste to sacrifice those which they already have.

It does meet the situation to say that apprehension in regard to the future of our finances is groundless and that there is no reason for lack of confidence in the purposes or power of the government in the premises. The very existence of this apprehension and lack of confidence, however caused, is a menace which ought not for a moment to be disregarded. Possibly if the undertaking we have in hand were the maintenance of a specific known quantity of silver at a parity with gold our ability to do so might be estimated and gauged, and perhaps, in view of our unparalleled growth and resources, might be favorably passed upon. But when our avowed endeavor is to maintain such parity in regard to an amount of silver increasing at the rate of $50,000,000 yearly, with no fixed termination to such increase, it can hardly be said that a problem is presented whose solution is free from doubt.

A Stable Currency Demanded.

The people of the United States are entitled to a sound and stable currency and to money recognized as such on every exchange and in every market of the world. Their government has no right to injure them by financial experiments opposed to the policy and practice of other civilized states, nor is it justified in permitting an exaggerated and unreasonable reliance on our national strength and ability to jeopard the soundness of the people's money.

This matter rises above the plane of party politics. It vitally concerns every business and calling and enters every household of the land. There is one important aspect of the subject which especially should never be overlooked. At times like the present, when the evils of unsound finance threaten us, the speculator may anticipate a harvest gathered from the misfortune of others, the capitalist may protect himself by hoarding or may even find profit in the fluctuation on values; but the wage earner—the first to be injured by a depreciated currency and the last to receive the benefit of its correction—is practically defenseless. He relies for work upon the ventures of confident and contented capital.

This falling him, his condition is without alleviation, for he can neither prey on the misfortunes of others nor hoard his labor. One of the greatest statesmen our country has ever known, speaking more than fifty years ago, when a derangement of the currency had caused commercial distress, said:

"The very man of all others who has the deepest interest in a sound currency and who suffers most by mischievous legislation in money matters is the man who earns his daily bread by his daily toil."

Prompt Relief Required.

These words are as pertinent now as on the day they were uttered, and ought to impressively remind us that a failure in the discharge of our duty at this time must especially injure those of our countrymen who labor, and who, because of their number and condition, are entitled to the most watchful care of their government.

It is of the utmost importance that such relief as congress can afford in the existing situation be afforded at once. The maxim "he gives twice who gives quickly" is directly applicable. It may be true that the embarrassments from which the business of the country is suffering arise as much from evils apprehended as from those actually existing. We may hope, too, that calm counsels will prevail, and that neither the capitalists nor the wage earners will give way to unreasoning panic and sacrifice their property or their interests under the influence of exaggerated fears. Nevertheless, every day's delay in removing one of the plain and principal causes of the present state of things enlarges the mischief already done and increases the responsibility of the government for its existence. Whatever else the people have a right to expect from congress, they may certainly demand that legislation condemned by the ordeal of three years' disastrous experience shall be removed from the statute books as soon as their representatives can legitimately deal with it.

Work of Tariff Reform.

It was my purpose to summon congress in special session early in the coming September that we might enter promptly upon the work of tariff reform, which the true interests of the country clearly demand, which so large a majority of the people, as shown by their suffrages, desire and expect, and to the accomplishment of which every effort of the present administration is pledged. But while tariff reform has lost nothing of its immediate and permanent importance, and must in the near future engage the attention of congress, it has seemed to me that the financial condition of the country should at once and before all other subjects be considered by your honorable body.

I earnestly recommend the prompt repeal of the provisions of the act passed July 14, 1890, authorizing the purchase of silver bullion, and that other legislative action may put beyond all doubt or mistake the intention and the ability of the government to fulfill its pecuniary obligations in money universally recognized by all civilized countries.

GROVER CLEVELAND.

Executive Mansion, Aug. 7, 1893.

Young Folks' Post Office.

Cumberland County.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.—MR. EDITOR:—I am a little girl eight years old, and as I have not seen any letters in your paper from any of the little girls in Cumberland, I thought I would write you one. My brother takes your valuable paper, and it is the first thing asked for by all the family when the mail comes. My doll has lost one foot. I want to know of Mr. Grady if he can not get her on the pension roll.

Your unknown friend,
EUPHA B. AUTRY

Sampson County.

NEWTON GROVE, August 1st, 1893.—MR. EDITOR:—I will answer Aline Owen's question. The battle of Still Water was fought in the latter part of the year 1777. I will now ask a question: When did King Williams war begin, and when did it end? With best wishes for THE CAUCASIAN, Your unknown friend,
BESSIE WILLIAMS.

A Good Suggestion.

OAKLAND, N. C., Aug. 2d, 1893.—MR. EDITOR:—May I come in the arena of your young readers, under the head of "Young Folks Post-office," and say a few words to the young readers of THE CAUCASIAN. Why not make this column interesting? You can do it if you try. I suggest that each little boy and girl who can write, enter into this department, and write a letter each week. The big hearted editor must give you a full column, and then you must make it interesting. You are not aware how much good it will do you. At some day you may fill the editor's chair. Great men have once been little like you, and if you ask them where they got their start, they will tell you that they commenced at the foot of the ladder and advanced step by step. Ask questions about Washington, early settlement of America, French and Indian War, tell about your home, where situated, and what river, sound, lake, or ocean you live close by. Make your letters very short, but fill them with something interesting. Let me hear from you, and I will try to help you all I can. Your friend,
CAUCASIAN READER.

Bladen County.

JEROME, N. C.—MR. EDITOR:—May I write a few lines to what papa says is the best paper in the United States. We all love to read THE CAUCASIAN, and especially the Children's Corner. I will ask a question: In which chapter and verse in the Bible are all the letters of the alphabet except one. If Lucy Barrow will give her P. O. address I will send her the poetry "Lips that touch liquor shall never touch mine." With best wishes for the success of THE CAUCASIAN I am your friend, &c,
CORNIE J. CULBRETH.

Wilson County.

BOYETTE, N. C.—MR. EDITOR:—Please allow me a small space in your valuable paper. THE CAUCASIAN is a welcome weekly visitor to our home. We are delighted with it. I am a girl fifteen years old. I like the Children's Corner. I will answer Aline Owen's question: There were two battles of Stillwater or Saratoga; first September 19th, second October 7th, 1777. I will now ask a question. Who was the first literary man connected with the history of North Carolina?

Your unknown friend,
PATTIE F. BARNES.

PRESIDENT BUTLER'S APPOINTMENTS.

Marion Butler, President N. C. Farmers' State Alliance, will speak at the following times and places:

Kenansville, August 24th.

NOTICE.

When remitting send money order or register your letter. A postal note is not any safer than a bill. When you can't buy a money order register your letter. If the amount is as much as $2 00 you can deduct expense. There is a great deal of stealing going on through the mails. We have applied to the government to investigate the matter. Don't send stamps.

Very truly,
THE CAUCASIAN.

ALLIANCE SPEAKING!

Bro. Cyrus Thompson, State Lecturer, of North Carolina Farmers' Alliance, will address the Brethren and the public generally, at the following places:

Stoney Point, (Alexander county)	August 23rd.
Macpelah, (Lincoln county)	August 24th.
Enochville, (Rowan county)	August 26th.
Hatter Shop,	August 28th.
China Grove,	" 29th.
Cleveland,	" 30th.
Wood Leaf,	" 31st.
Andrews School House,	Sept. 2d.
Grantsboro,	" 8th.
Aurora,	" 9th.

Other appointments will follow.

Brother Thompson represents the Business Agency and carries samples of Shoes, Cloths, &c., to show you, and will explain the benefits to be derived by patronizing the Agency.

Let every one turn out and hear the distinguished Lecturer. It will pay you whether an Allianceman or not.

Yours fraternally,
W. H. WORTH, S. B. A.,
North Carolina Farmers' State Alliance

LUMBER, LATHES AND SHINGLES.

All orders for Lumber, Lathes and Shingles, addressed me at Saulston, N. C., will be promptly filled at the lowest market prices.

Respectfully,
F. M. MUSGRAVE,
july27-tf.] Saulston, N. C.

TURNIPS!
SOUTHERN PRIZE!!

The finest and best Turnips for Fall, Winter and Spring ever grown. They stand the SEVEREST WINTERS, are grown successfully even as far North as OHIO in the open ground. They furnish more greens, sales in Spring, and larger turnips than any variety known. I have grown them to weigh 15 lbs. and 29 inches in circumference. One lb., postpaid, 70 cents; 1-2 lb., prepaid, 40 cents; 1-4 lb. 20 cents, prepaid.

ABBOTT L. SWINSON,
Goldsboro, N. C.
July20-1mo.

The Cosmopolitan Magazine
AND
The Gaucasian
BOTH FOR $2.00 A YEAR!

The Great Illustrated Monthlies have in the past sold for $4 00 a year. It was a wonder to printers how The Cosmopolitan, with its yearly 1536 pages of reading matter by the greatest writers of the world, and its 1200 illustrations by clever artists, could be furnished for $3.00 a year. It January last it put in the most perfect magazine printing plant in the world, and now comes what is really a wonder:

WE WILL CUT THE PRICE OF THE MAGAZINE IN HALF FOR YOU!

Think of it, 128 pages of reading matter, with over 120 illustrations—a volume that would sell in cloth binding at $1.00

FOR ONLY 12½ CENTS.

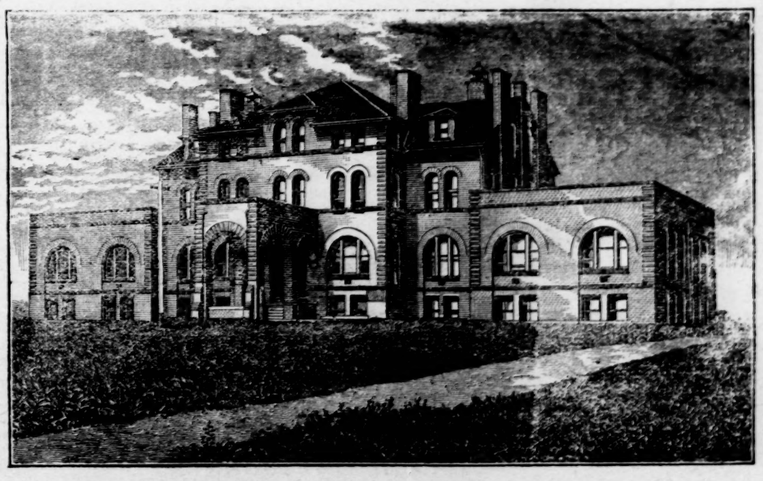
We will send you The Cosmopolitan Magazine, which has the strongest staff of regular contributors of any existing periodical, and THE WEEKLY CAUCASIAN, both for only $2.00 a year.

Blacksmith and Repair Shop.

If you want your Horse shod, your Buggy, Wagon or Cart repaired, or any other blacksmith or woodwork done, bring it to us at the corner of John & Market Streets, Goldsboro, N. C., opposite John Guinn's. All work guaranteed and that at living prices. Respectfully,
JOHNSON, SUMMERLIN & HOOKS
june22-tf.

ESTABLISHED 1870.
E. C. PALMER. G. H. RIVENBURG.
A. W. FROST.
PALMER, RIVENBURG & CO.,
(Successors to G. S. Palmer.)
166 READE STREET, NEW YORK,
Wholesale Produce Commission Merchants.

Receivers of Berries, Potatoes and all kinds of Southern Truck, also Eggs and Poultry. Correspondence solicited. Write for Stencils and Market Reports, which are furnished free on application. Prompt sales and quick returns. References: Chatham National Bank, N. Y.; Thurber-Whyland Co., N. Y., and all mercantile agencies. mh2—6m



THE NORTH CAROLINA
COLLEGE OF AGRICULTURE
AND MECHANICAL ARTS.

Will begin its Fifth Session September 7th, 1893. This College is now well equipped for its special work, having extensive Wood and Iron Shops, carefully fitted up Drawing-room, Chemical, Botanical and Horticultural Laboratories, Greenhouse and Barn.

The teaching force for the year consists of fifteen men. The two courses lead to graduation in Agricultural and Civil Engineering. Total cost a year, including Board; County Students, $93.50. Pay Students, $123.50. For catalogues, apply to

A. Q. HOLLADAY.
President, Raleigh, N. C.
July 20.

SPEECH OF GEN. J. B. WEAVER.

HE REPLIES TO COL. WATTERSON AND UPHOLDS THE PRINCIPLES OF THE PEOPLE'S PARTY IN THE GREAT QUADRANGULAR DEBATE AT PHILADELPHIA.

HOW THE NATIONAL BANKING SYSTEM OPERATES—ILLUSTRATIONS TO FIT THE PRESENT CONDITION OF AFFAIRS—POPULIST PRINCIPLES APPLIED IS CHRISTIANITY IN MOTION—THE SPEECH IN FULL.

Continued from last issue.

Now my brother, how far is it to the poor house for a man who has a wife and three children who is only getting a dollar and a quarter a day? You people who sit in fine pews answer that. Come, look this thing square in the face. You know as well as I do that this country is out of the reach of the poor. You know another thing! That laboring as they do for a dollar and a quarter or a dollar and a half a day, paying rent, supporting the family, that they have no possible hope in this world of ever being owners of a home, you know that; and here sir, you, a Christian praying man, meeting in this temble Sabbath after Sabbath, you sir, support a system, that allows me or you to appropriate all of God's earth necessary for our comfort and the comfort of our families, and then to appropriate all that is necessary for the comfort and support of our neighbors, and you call that a Christian civilization. (Applause.) And then when a man dares to speak against it, you call that man a crank and a demagogue. Ah, you who would do that would call Christ a demagogue to-day. (Applause.)

I can talk plainly here to-night, for I don't know any of you.

"We ought to have more money," said the old man. We are going to have more money, the peoples party are coming into power." (Applause.)

What do we say about it? We are in favor of something near fifty dollars per capita. That is in our platform.

Now, I suppose there is not a person in this house to-night who would feel in the least injured, or who would feel that the community had been injured if, when he or she wakes up to-morrow morning, there should be found fifty dollars in the stocking of each member of the family. If there is any such person in this audience hold up your right hand. (Laughter.) Would you not be benefitted? I think you would, I think so. We are going to have more money. But you do not believe in the unlimited coinage of silver? It is in our platform. "If you do that, Europe will dump all the silver right over here." "Please be quiet a moment," said Smith, "I am a praying man. Oh, Lord, let them begin to dump now." (Applause.) What would they dump it on us for? To give it to us? Oh, I reckon not, they would dump it to take our produce. That would not hurt you. "Oh, but they would take all our gold away." Well, have you got any surplus gold about your pants? The bankers have it. "Is it worth any more than silver." Yes. "Why then do they exchange it for silver if silver is worth less?" Now suppose they took it all and left us nothing but silver in the place of it, now hold your breath, who is hurt? (Laughter.) Is not silver good enough? It was good enough for Andrew Jackson and George Washington, and from their day down to Abraham Lincoln, and it has been good enough all the way down through the rise and fall of empires, and it is good enough for anybody. It is better than gold and will serve us better because it will circulate more readily. "But there is not a dollars worih of silver in the dollar!" Oh, that is what is troubling you. Are you dealing in bullion? No. What are you dealing in? I am selling my work as a blacksmith, I am selling my produce as a farmer. All right you will have no trouble. There are two half dollars, they weigh three hundred and sixty-five grains, nine-tenths fine. Can't you get a dollar's worth of groceries for those two half dollars? Yes. Can't you get a dollar's worth of credit in the bank? Yes. Here's a dollar weighing four hundred and twelve and a half grains. Can you get any more for that dollar than for the two half dollars? Of course not. Can you get any more credit for it at the bank? No. Then what do you care for the difference in weight between three hundred and sixty-five grains and four hundred and twelve and a half? Well, here is a trade dollar, it has four hundred and twenty grains in it, and that is only worth sixty-five cents. "Now," said Smith, "if three hundred and sixty-five grains, nine-tenths fine, is worth a dollar in payment of taxes and in the purchasing of groceries and paying debts, and another dollar four hundred and twelve and a half grains is worth just as much and no more, and this dollar with four hundred and twenty grains is only worth sixty-five cents, can you tell me how many grains you would have to put in a dollar to make it worth nothing? (Laughter and applause.) My brothers, the idea about the number of grains in the dollar has been put into your heads by Wall street But what does the constitution say? The constitution says, "Congress shall have the power to coin money, and regulate the value of it." Now Wall street regulates the value, and Lombard street, and Thread-needle street. But Congress says that the constitution shall have power to regulate its value, and they have said that four hundred and twelve and twelve and a half grains and three hundred and sixty-five grains, nine-tenths fine, shall each be a dollar, and that settles it, no matter what Wall street says. The dollar is not in the metal but in the law. If this were not so the trade dollar would be worth more than either of the other silver dollars. (Applause.)

I want to read to you from 12th Wallace, the legal tender decision. Here it is, my brothers, and it is the best peoples party doctrine ever enunciated. They say, "It is hardly correct to speak of a standard of value. The constitution does not speak of it. It contemplates a standard for that which has gravity or extension; but value is an ideal thing. The coinage acts fix its unit as a dollar. But the gold or silver things we call a dollar is, in no sense, a standard of a dollar. There never was a pound sterling coined until 1815, if we except a few coins struck in the reign of Henry VIII, almost immediately debased, yet it has been the unit of British currency for many generations. It is, then, a mistake to regard the legal tender acts as either fixing a standard of value or regulating money values, or making that money which has no intrinsic value."

Then they say what shall be in the dollar, or that its intrinsic value shall correspond with its legal value. It is for congress to say how many grains of that metal shall constitute a dollar, and when congress has said, has spoken, and has declared what shall be a dollar, it is a dollar whether it has more or less than three hundred and sixty-five grains. (Applause.) Now what is the decision of the supreme court. Who is a crank now? But I cannot to-night fully discuss the silver question as I would like to do, but I am ready to do so at all times and against all comers. (Applause,)

It is Wall street that tells you of the necessity of there being a dollar's worth of bullion in every silver dollar. Congress which has the power should make your money so that it will be worth a little more as coin than it is for bullion, then it will remain at home. (Applause.) If you increase the bullion value of the coin, then you have no assurance that your money will remain at home because it can be taken out of the country without loss. What we want is the dollar made by Jefferson, Jackson, Washington. which is worth a little more for coin than for bullion, and then it will stay at home. John Snerman said, not long ago, in a speech in the senate, "the trouble with the Bland dollar was that you could not get rid of it, if you pay it out it would come right back to you." That is exactly the kind of a dollar for me. (Applause.) And that is the kind of a dollar this country wants, and that is the dollar that will bring prosperity. (Applause.) I want to say here, standing in the grand old city, to repeat what Jackson said, "I never will, no never, give my consent to any law or any policy that allows non-resident aliens to meddle with our domestic system of finance. (Applause.)

The trouble is they are Europeanizing this country. (Applause.) We have the aristocratic English system here. We are apeing England in everything, and it is working the impoverishment of labor, building up of monopohes, piling up of private fortunes mountain high which threaten to destroy this republic. We want an American system of finance which shall be in harmony with our American institutions. (Applause.) That is what we want and that is what we are going to have when the people get into power, (applause) and we are going into power, don't you forget that. We are going there because an honest man cannot resist this party. We are going to have more money, and when we are in power we will give you three kinds of money, gold, silver and paper, all issued by the government and not by any banks, and all made full legal tender for all debts, public and private. (Applause.) That is in our platform, and we are going to give you the advantage of it. We know it would not be well to give you too much of it at once. We know it would not be well to give a starving man a full meal at once, it would produce congestion of the stomach, and so it would not do, and we are not going to give the people more than they need; we shall only give them enough to do business with on a cash basis, and not go beyond a limited amount. We are not going to confiscate a man's property or anything of that kind, but we intend to stop the confiscation of property that is now going on. All class laws shall be repealed, so that a poor man shall have a chance in this country to support himself and family. (Applause.) That is what we intend to do.

Then again in regard to transportation We believe that the public highways belong to the public. But what is the condition of things today? The railroads have got control of the trade and commerce of the world, and instead of congress regulating the facilities for transportation, it is done by the railroad kings. The railroads have usurped that prerogative and they are charging us two and three prices for the right to ride and ship over our public highways.

What was known as the Reagen bill, which was pending in congress for about ten years, sought to prohibit the roads from charging more for a short haul than they do for a long one. But it was found to be a thing impossible—to secure legislation so reasonable as this. The corporations complain bitterly of what they term the unroasonable demands of labor, but labor organizations have never yet proposed to charge more for a half day's work than they do for a whole one, nor have I ever heard of an organization of farmers which proposes to demand more for a half bushel of oats than they do for a whole one. (Applause.)

The interstate commerce law was purposely drawn in obscure and cunning phrases and filled with words of doubtful import. Even the author of the bill said he did not know exactly what it meant, but he thought it was a step in the right direction. (Applause and laughter.) Here is the principal section: please tell me what it means: "They (the railroads) shall not charge more for a short haul than they do for a long one, contemporaneously, under substantially similar circumstances and conditions, running in the same direction, over the same road and the same class of goods." (Laughter.) Now can all the lawyers in Philadelphia put together tell what all that means? Let us suppose that our Father when he handed down the ten commandments to Moses on the Mount, had said: "Thou shalt not kill, thou shalt not covet, thou shalt not steal, etc., contemporaneously, under substantially similar circumstances and conditions, running in the same direction, over the same road and the same class of goods." (Great laughter) If he had done this the world would have been without moral law from Mt. Sinia to Philadelphia. (Applause.) This law was intentionally drawn in an obscure manner in the interest of corporations and to enable them to rob the people. (Applause.) A law can be plainly framed if its author wishes it to be. But now not to do it was the design when this statue was penned, and there is not much left of it now that the courts have had their turn at guessing at its meaning. (Applause.)

This government has been usurped and literally given over to the corporations. The three great instruments of commerce, representing and embodying the sovereign power of the great republic have all been wrenched and stolen from the people. (Applause.) The control of our money, our transportation and the transmission of intelligence—all gone. (Applause)

This triple power is not exercised by congress, it is exercised by individual corporations, and about all that is left of your government is its police force, and that is used to hold up the people while the corporations go through their pockets. (Laughter.) They exercise the sovereign power of government, and today this government is not a government for the people.

Now what is the remedy? Why, the remedy is very simple. Just let the constitution have its way; let congress take charge of this question of issuing money for the good of the people; let them establish once and for all this principle. Then let them take charge of the public highways of the country. That is the next great remedy. Operate them at cost for the benefit of the people. (Applause.) Then let them take charge of the telegraph, and establish telegraphic communication throughout the country to be operated at cost, and let the government have charge. Then these great utilities will exist for the public good (Applause.) When the government takes charge it will take these people out of politics. They are in politics now, and corruptly so. Who controls up here at Harrisburg? Who controls down at Washington? Who elects the judges of the courts and who controls them? Our design is to take them out of politics. Is West Point in politics? What makes this condition of things at West Point? There one young man has the same chance as another young man, without regard to his politics—it is non-partisan, and we want to take these railroads and telegraph lines out of politics and put them under a non-partisan board. That is in our platform, and that they shall be operated for the benefit of the people at actual cost of the service. That is our doctrine. We want the government to exercise its constitutional function in regard to the telegraph. Then it will be possible to send a twenty word dispatch for twenty or twen-five cents and leave a revenue for the treasury. I sent a dispatch to this city, only one word, to my friend, and it cost me fifty cents from the city of Des Moines. In England I could have sent a twenty-word day dispatch for 20 cents. They charge here four times as much. They are robbing the people. They are exercising the functions of congress and we want to bring the republic back to the plain letter and spirit of the constitution.

I want to say another thing and let it go out to the world—we challenge the world, the flesh and the devil to a discussion on these questions. (Applause.) This is the first opportunity I have had for anything like a discussion, and even now it is like firing into the brush. Watterson laid down no proposition for discussion and would not discuss. The reverend brother came nearest to it, but says there is nothing in any of the parties worthy of his notice. (Laughter.) You may take Col. Watterson's speech from one end to the other, and there is nothing in it. He knows what the corporatians are doing in the country and that they have taken refuge in the democratic and republican parties. Is there a man or woman here tonight who will deny that the corporations have taken complete control of these old parties?

Can not a man be a member of the republican party and be opposed to the national banking system? Yes. Can he be a good republican and in favor of national banks? Yes. Can he be a high protective tariff man and be a republican? Yes. Can he be a low tariff man and a republican? Yes. Can he be railroad baron and a republican? Yes. Can he be a railroad president and be a democrat? Yes. Can he be a monopolist and be a democrat? Yes. Can he be a silver man and be a good democrat? Yes. An anti-silver man and equally as good a democrat? Yes. Can he be a banker and be a democrat? Yes. Tell me what he must be or what he cannot be and in order to be or not to be a good republican or democrat, (Applause.) He can be just what he pleases. You know you cannot settle these great questions with these organizations. The new party is despised, as the Nazarene was despised, but I will tell you, and I use the word reverently, all hell cannot prevail against us. That is the only thing that is opposed to us today. (Applause.)

No we have got a distinct test of membership. No man can be a believer in the national banking system and be a populist. No man can believe in railroad monopolies and be a populist. It is just as impossible as it would to be a whiskey, beer swilling bloat and still be an acceptable member of your church. Why God would rain fire and brimstone on you before to-morrow night if you had no test of membership in your church. Why don't you have the same in your politics? If a man were to rob your bank and forge your check, if he were in your employ, you would not employ him over again. Why don't you, my brother, have the same common sense in your politics as you have in religion. This party is religion in motion. (Applause.) It is religion in motion and nothing else, and we are striving to make this government what Abraham Lincoln, God bless his memory, said it ought to be, "a government of the people, by the people, and for the people." (Applause.)

Now, my brethren, I ask you to take these things seriously to your heart, and I ask you to have the courage of your convictions and be willing to stand up for Christ and for his poor, and be willing to take upon yourself the reproach that will accompany such action. I ask you, though, to be real Christians, to be soldiers of the Cross, and to strike and be stricken, to spend and be spent in this cause, for it is the cause of Christ and the cause of justice and of peace on earth. May the Lord bless us all, and may He bring us to the realization of our duty as citizens, and above everything else our duty as Christian citizens.

GENERAL SOUTHERN NEWS

COAL CREEK, Tenn., Aug. 9—Soldiers from Camp Anderson, this place, have been paying nightly visits to Briceville, calling on women of doubtful character. A crowd of fifty men, supposed to be miners, surrounded one of the houses and shot Private Daugherty to death.

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., Aug. 12.—Company D of this city has been ordered to Coal Creek. Two companies at Chattanooga have orders to be in readiness. Matters at Coal Creek among the miners are serious, and trouble is expected on account of the lynching of Dick Drummond.

WHEELING, W. Va., Aug. 10.—White caps went to J. F. Wiler's boarding house to tar and feather him because he had not obeyed an order to leave the country. Wiler fired on the crowd, killing Rowell Beckner and probably fatally wounding Thomas Coyne. Wiler surrendered.

RICHMOND, Va., Aug. 7.—Hon. Basil B. Gordon, the chairman of the Democratic state committee and an unsuccessful aspirant for the appointment as minister to Italy, will resign. It is believed that he will run for congress in the Seventh district to succeed Colonel O'Ferrall, if the latter is nominated for governor.

PICKVILLE, Ky., Aug. 12.—Henry Hall was hanged here yesterday for the murder of his brother. His neck was instantly broken. He made a confession on the scaffold, and completely broke down. Fifty guards, armed with Winchesters, prevented any attempt at rescue. Ten thousand people witnessed the execution.

BALTIMORE, Aug. 7.—George Herbst, one of the most trusty letter carriers in the postoffice, was caught red handed by Inspectors Naylor and Hooten while abstracting money from letters in the unclaimed box. Herbst, who is a single man of 33 years, confessed that he had been stealing in this way for some time. He refused to furnish bail, saving jail was the proper place for him.

NEW ORLEANS, Aug. 9.—Joseph C. Markey, who was arrested at the Leland hotel, in Chicago, on Monday for forging a check for $2,000, was one of the best known young men in this city. He fell heir to a considerable fortune on the death of his father and immediately began a fast life. Gambling hastened the loss of his fortune. He is said to have squandered $50,000 in a few years.

WAYCROSS, Ga., Aug. 11.—Jack Chambers, colored, was taken from Officers Spence and Clayton and lynched between this place and Waresboro. Chambers' body was riddled with bullets. He confessed to having taken part in outraging Mrs. George Warren, the wife of a prominent farmer at Roboken, Ga., last year. Chambers is the third negro who has been lynched for that crime.

ATLANTA, Ga., Aug. 11.—A train load of fugitives from Pensacola reached here yesterday. It was a special train, and the passengers were some of the most prominent people of that city. They found every door closed against them until they reached Atlanta. At no place were they allowed to stop. All Alabama cities had most rigid quarantines They were, however, welcomed to Atlanta.

JACKSON, Miss., Aug. 8.—C. O. Summers, a Pinkerton detective, who helped Detective Jackson to run down and assassinate the noted express robber, Eugene Bunch, and capture his pal, Hobgood, escaped from the penitentiary last evening. He and Tom Murphy, an all round crook from Chicago, made a key to the express office in Meridian and robbed the safe of $5,000. They pleaded guilty and were sentenced to five years imprisonment.

CARROLLTON, Ga., Aug. 7.—Near the Alabama line, in this county, a well known farmer named Turner was shot and instantly killed by a 17-year-old boy named Frank Hand. Turner's son-in-law, a young man named Hester, was the only witness. Hester and Hand claim that Turner attacked Hand, knocked him down with a rock and jumped on him. The officers, however, believe that the killing was premeditated.

JACKSON, Ala., Aug. 12.—The counties of Clark, Chocktaw, Wilcox and Marengo are greatly excited over the murderous doings of the notorious Mechamites, who have killed a dozen men. Fully 500 heavily armed men are in Mechambeat for the avowed purpose of wiping out every member of the gang of counterfeiters and moonshiners. Lew James, the leader of the gang, Jim Bedsoe and Kirk James have already been killed.

FRANKFORT, Ky., Aug. 10.—The convicts made another daring attempt to blow up the penitentiary with nitro-glycerine, but were foiled by the timely discovery of Warden Norman. The principals were the Reeves brothers and a man named Millard, all serving terms of thirty-one years each. From the quantity of dynamite, nitro-glycerine and other explosives found in their possesion they evidently intended to make a death struggle for liberty after blowing up the prison walls.

GREENVILLE, S. C., Aug. 9.—Application was made here before the United States court for a writ of habeas corpus to the sheriff of Edgefield county for the production of an agent of the Richmond and Danville railroad, arrested for violating the dispensary law. The claim is made that the agent was arrested while engaged in interstate commerce, and under protection of that law. This will bring up the question whether the dispensary laws of this state conflict with the interstate commerce law.

SNOW HILL, Md., Aug. 9.—The most disastrous fire that ever occurred on the eastern shore of Maryland visited this town Monday night, and as a result seventy-six buildings, including four hotels and all the stores in the town, are in ruins. Fire engines from Wilmington, Del., and Salisbury, Md., arrived too late to do much good. The fire is supposed to have been caused by a lamp explosion in the store of G. M. Dryden. The entire loss is estimated at $200,000 and there is not more than one fourth insurance.

GREENVILLE, S. C., Aug 8.—John J. Henson, a white man, came here Friday and testified before the United States commissioner in a revenue case he has been working upon with a deputy marshal against moonshiners. He started for his home in the mountains, about twenty-five miles from here, and stayed over night with a friend, resuming his journey Saturday morning. Late that evening he was found in a lonely road within a mile of his own house, dead, with his neck broken, his mule and his wagon standing a short distance away. He was evidently killed for informing.

A Veteran Railroader's Suicide.

CHICAGO, Aug 12.—Charles G. Eddy, the Philadelphia railroad man, was found dead in Washington Park with a bullet hole in his head. The wound was self inflicted. Mr. Eddy was for eight years vice president of the Norfolk and Western, and more recently secretary of the Philadelphia and Reading. Since his retirement from the Reading he has not engaged in business. He was 52 years old.

A Valuable Stuffed Cat.

This story is told of a gentleman whose taste inclined him to haunt "old curiosity" shops, where he picked up many antique and in some instances valuable articles for what is termed a "mere song." One day he purchased a stuffed cat, a large, beautiful, black Persian, heavy and sleek coated as in life. It had belonged, he was told, to an old miser, who must have loved his deceased cat or he would not have gone to the expense of having it stuffed. The gentleman examined his new purchase and discovered that one of its eyes was loose. Pursuing his investigations further, he removed the artificial eye, and from the interior turned out some hundred sovereigns, each wrapped up separately in wood and tissue paper.—Exchange.

A NEW DAY TO DAWN.

CO-OPERATION IN BUSINESS TO TAKE THE PLACE OF COMPETITION.

Rev. Dr. Dixon Says It Is the Incarnation of the Dream of the Old Prophet—It Is Christianity Mr. Bellamy's Book Praised. An Eloquent Sermon.

CAPE CHARLES, Va., Aug. 13.—Rev. Thomas Dixon, Jr., delivered today the seventh sermon of the series on "Money and the Money Problem." The text chosen was Galatians vi, 2, "Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfill the law of Christ."

We have seen in our studies on the subject of money that the result of competition and war with one another is the negation of competition in commercial crisis and ruin. Black Friday is a necessary accompaniment to such a condition of affairs. Competition may have had a work to do in the development of the history of humanity. War has doubtless had a work to accomplish in the destiny of the race. War is perhaps morally and commercially a necessary evil incident to our history. None the less are the horrors of war real horrors. None the less should we hate war in itself and seek the day of peace as a dream that can be realized and never rest until it is realized. None the less should we realize the awful waste of war; that it is destruction of that which man loves and needs most; that its good is remote, and that the good comes only in the overruling of Providence. It is the duty of the Christian to mitigate all horrors that haunt the earth, to stop the waste, to make the desert blossom, to bring about a new heaven and a new earth.

THINGS TO FIGHT.

We may well ask ourselves the question: Is it not time to cease fighting against each other and begin to fight for one another? Is it not time that France and Germany and Austria and Italy and Russia and England should cease their terrific preparations to kill one another and join hands against their common enemy—famine, hunger, cold, poverty and wretchedness? What a grand alliance it would be for nation thus to join with nation; for the sorrow of Russia to be the sorrow of the world; for the despair of Ireland to be the despair of the race! If the energies of the nations of Europe, that are now developed in the process of preparing to kill one another and in killing one another, were turned to the industries of peace and to the fraternal work of helping one another produce the largest harvests and exchange them with greatest freedom and profit to one another, what a different world it would be to live in!

FAILURES.

So the industrial problem presses its mighty burden now upon us. So it has been pressing through the past. Our great minds have pondered it deeply, and pioneer spirits have gone forth into the wilderness and attempted experiments upon a new basis of society. Most of these experiments have been failures. The Brooke Farm experiment was one that attracted the most brilliant minds of the age, and it failed. But all the experiments of pioneer minds that are failures are so many index fingers that point to the success that is yet to come. They have simply exploded one hypothesis. But as Keppler worked nine years—to find nine suppositions failures—to find the law of the planets, but in the tenth year, on his tenth supposition, found the truth in the orbit of the ellipse, so after our nine failures the tenth may lead us to the truth that shall save society.

THE PRESS.

The signs of the times indicate a profound awakening upon this question. The press is pouring forth from day to day a stream of brilliant literature upon this problem of social amelioration, and especially upon the fact that man can cease now to fight his brother man and begin to co-operate with him both nationally and commercially. Some of the greatest successes in the realm of literature in the past decade have been the books that have dealt with this theme. Two years ago Mr. Bellamy's remarkable book, "Looking Backward," reached 300,000 copies and is still marching on its way of triumph. The theme of this book is the dream of co-operation instead of competition in society. It is a dream, yes, but it is an evangel and a prophecy. It is the vision of a prophet whose soul climbed the steeps and cried to the sleeping world, "The day dawns!"

The feeling of every man who has a soul who reads such a book is, "May God speed the day of such a social order." We may disagree as to details. We may disagree as to some of the fundamental estimates. But the idea, the fundamental idea, of co-operation is one that thrills the heart of the Christian with inexpressible joy and hope. The trend of all this literature is Christward. Some of it is written by men who do not profess Christianity, but it is the literal translation into current literature of the religion of Jesus Christ. The message of Christianity to the world is emphatically fraternal.

Co-operation must gradually but surely and completely take the place of competition and war.

BROTHERHOOD OF MAN.

First—God reveals it.

He has taught us in Christ the sublime truth of fatherhood. Christ taught his disciples to pray, "Our Father." He taught the universal fatherhood of God and the universal brotherhood of man. As this truth takes possession of humanity it becomes more and more impossible for us to fight one another. When the day comes that we are Christians, war must cease—martial war and commercial war. It is impossible for two brothers to join as brothers into gouging each other's eyes and destroying each other's lives. The moment they engage in that pastime the word brotherhood becomes a negation. They are no longer brethren. When the brotherhood of man becomes a living reality, and it is becoming so every day, we must, from the very necessities of the case, cease to fight each other.

God reveals it to us in Christ, our Saviour and teacher and exemplar. He was the great burden bearer. His disciples told him their sorrows. Their burdens were his burdens. His work was the ministry of burden bearing, of healing, of helping the sick, the lame, the blind, the leper, the dead. His teachings bore the same relation to society as his life. "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself." "A new commandment give I unto you, that ye love one another." "No man liveth to himself or dieth to himself." "All ye are brethren." "God hath made of one blood all the nations."

FLOWER NOT DIRT.

Second—Nature proclaims it. The finger of nature points forward, not backward. It is from the brute upward that we move. Nature may begin with us in war, but nature is not satisfied with war. The whole creation groaneth and travaileth in pain together until now for a divine purpose. War and barbarism are to be eliminated. Peace and fraternity are the ends aimed at. Nature's watchword is ever onward and upward. It is the language of creation.

Man may have risen the first steps of the ladder by competition, but it does not argue that he can never co-operate.

A flower grows out of the soil, but a flower is not dirt.

Man doubtless developed from the brute world through the process of a divine evolution. The preponderance of evidence seems to confirm the theory of an evolutionary process of creation, but man is not a brute because he grew out of this underworld any more than a flower is dirt because it grew out of the soil.

Nature points onward and upward. War may be a step in the process of the development of humanity, but war is not humanity. War is hell, war is barbarism, and it is all the more barbaric when it is transferred to the realm of commerce.

The natural course of progress today shows that co-operation is a higher principle than competition. We observe this fact in the development of the most successful corporations. They are made by combined effort. The combination of small firms make these great ones. They once fought one another. They make a combination and fight for one another. Their success was phenomenal. This is the basis of every successful trust and great corporation in our nation today. We antagonize them because we recognize them as the evidences of social disorder. They are the evidences of social disorder, but they are the index fingers that point us to the way of success. Their abuse does not argue against their value.

WORKINGMEN'S SUCCESS.

Co-operation, when used by workingmen, has resulted in advancing their condition in life. The history of the co-operative societies of England and Scotland is a most marvelous chapter in the development of the laboring men of the world. They have millions of dollars in capital invested now and ships that plow between the great ports of the world and supply them by simple, fraternal co-operation. Simple workingmen, numbering hundreds of thousands, have secured for themselves immunity from poverty. Some of them—in fact, all of them—may be considered rich as compared with those who are outside their ranks, with the same advantages of education and personal environment.

Wherever co-operation in communities has been substituted for competition it has proven when thoroughly tested the higher principle.

In Glasgow the transit facilities of the city are managed by the people, and they have 1 cent car fares. The gas is also owned and managed by the people and costs them 60 cents where it costs us $1.25.

THE DIVINE IN MEN.

This process must continue until evolution has reached a point of development that revolt is no longer necessary. We are reaching that condition gradually now. Our legislation is more and more in the direction of co-operation on the part of the community than it has been in the past. Our laws touch more fully the whole range of life, and the people are beginning more and more to see that they are competent to take care of their own affairs if they only make up their mind to do it.

Third—Every instinct of the prophetic soul of man leaps to the thought of this dream of the race.

The highest instincts of humanity throb in harmony with their divine laws. The divine in man goes out to the suffering. We must co-operate with one another. We cannot endure the sight of the suffering and pain of the world longer. We have societies for the prevention of cruelty to animals. A man cannot beat his own horse unmercifully in the streets without being arrested. The divine in man more and more goes out to suffering wherever seen. And when the world knows really as it is the suffering of man, because of his war with man in this world of trade, of commerce, of labor, the heart of humanity cannot endure the knowledge. The reorganization of society upon a co-operative basis is a foregone conclusion when the heart of society recognizes things as they really are today.

THE RACE'S ENEMIES.

The idea that we are to be benefited by war and pestilence and famine in the removal of our fellow creatures may be a conception which the political economists of a hundred years ago thought scientific, but it is certainly an idea that the heart of humanity in the closing of this century cannot endure. Want, hunger, cold, nakedness, men are more and more regarding as the grim and terrible enemies of all the race, and when we realize their true ravages we have reached a point that endurance will cease to be a possibility, for it is in proportion as we bear one another's burdens that we ourselves attain the highest life and the world really made the brighter. This burden bearing means the pressing of our lives into the lives of our neighbors until they are common in sorrows and burdens and joys. It means the estimating of life upon a different basis than mere money return.

It is true there are some people who are not worth much and who rate themselves commercially at a low estimate. But we recognize in man not simply what he is, but what he ought to be, what he is capable of being, what he was born to be. A man rescued three people from drowning in the East river a short time ago. Their boat capsized, and they were about to drown when the brave young fellow risked his own life, swam out and saved the three. In a violent fit of generosity after they were safe they took up a collection and gave him a purse of 35 cents.

A DISPIRITING FACT.

The knowledge that there are such people in the world is dispiriting to us when we dream of the day of universal fraternal co-operation. But this co-operation does not imply equality. It does imply Christianity. It does imply that we are to bear the burdens of the weak that we are to teach the ignorant—we who are strong; that we are to save those who are even in their own estimate of little value, not for what they are, but for what they ought to be. They are born in the image of God. They are his children. We cannot separate ourselves from them, for, after all, we can see to be in our hearts the beginnings of greater faults than we see developed in others.

We cannot separate ourselves from the race if we would.

We say that the stranger is nothing to us, but they are. If we are human, their burdens are our burdens.

A railroad train crashes into another. Hundreds of lives are lost, and we read the story. We cry over the description—we cannot help it. They are nothing to us. We do not know them. But they are made in the image of God. They are human. They are some one else's brothers and sisters and fathers, and therefore they are our brethren. And we weep with those who weep.

Our hearts are made so that, if we carry out the deepest aspirations and truest yearnings, we must love one another. We must fight for one another. We must co-operate one with another. It is this burden bearing, one for another, that makes the brightness of the world today.

It is only in such hours that we bury our little animosities and the world becomes a fit place for men and angels to dwell. When General Garfield was dying, the south as well as the north bent over his bed with tears and prayers and boundless sympathy. The asperities of a bitter conflict were all forgotten. Sectionalism was buried, and around the bed of suffering the nation gathered as a nation, and all its minor differences were washed out in the tears of love and sympathy.

A DREAM.

Co-operation a dream? Yes, I know it is a dream—the dream of an enthusiast. I thank God I am one. "Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfill the law of Christ." Christ was an enthusiast. Christianity is an enthusiasm. Christianity is a dream. It is the incarnation of the dream of the old prophet, who told of the Messiah who should rise and free the people, who would smite the earth with the rod of his mouth and judge the poor in equity, who would slay the wicked with his breath, and whose knowledge should cover the earth as the waters cover the sea, and in whose name *weakness should rule strength*. It is a dream, I know, but it is Christianity. I call you to it. It is the dream of Jesus of Nazareth.

A White Dinner.

A stylish affair for the warm weather is a "white dinner." A recent one was effectively arranged thus: The background of the feast was perfected by a liberal use of soft white muslin draperies throughout the dining room. Windows, mantel shelf, buffet, tables and sideboards were hung with swiss, cotton crape and silk, all embroidered in white floss. There was a heavy white drugget spread, and the furniture of rattan was uncolored. In the midst was an immaculate table, glittering and snowy from end to end. The light was softened by huge silvery white silk tissue moths. The rich, white cloth, tall porcelain candlesticks and wax candles, the low crystal flower bowls and bonbon dishes, were elaborately trimmed with garlands of white jasmine. Great clusters of bridal roses, white carnations and white poppies lent beauty and fragrance to the dazzling scene.

The confections were colorless French novelties and almonds frosted with salt. The courses were served on pure white porcelain, with monogram wrought in silver lettering. The glass was untinted and the silver burnished to reflect the palest lights. Clams and cream of celery soup were followed by fish dressed with white sauce and so on through a list of delightful entrees, including breasts of chicken hidden in mushrooms, cauliflowers smothered in cream, Roman punch introduced in the chalice of a lily and salads in beds of crisp celery. Wines, bread, cheese and ices corresponded to the prevailing tone of the dinner. To have a white dinner absolutely correct, however, the hostess should be a blond and be clothed in white from tip to toe.—Boston Courier.

Mahogany Ties on a Railroad.

It is not often that one hears of the employment of mahogany as cross ties in the construction of a railroad, but such an occurrence actually came to pass. In the winter of 1864 a railroad was in course of construction from Fort Smith, Ark., to Little Rock. Funds were low with the promoters of the enterprise, who finally found themselves forced to surrender the property to the creditors. The road, which was graded part of the way and a portion of it in readiness to receive the rails, was purchased by two English capitalists for a mere song. Shortly after making the acquisition the English buyers set out to make an inspection of their property.

To their great amazement they discovered that the cross ties laid upon the bed awaiting the rails were hewn from solid mahogany logs, a rare and costly hard wood. Great ranges of these ties of the same material lined the grade awaiting to be put down. The shrewd English purchasers chuckled with delight on making the discovery, and set to work at once to have the ties conveyed to Little Rock. Those which had already been laid down were taken up and added to the stock of the mahogany timber. The ties were forwarded thence to New York, from which place the timber was shipped to England and sold. The sales of the ties alone netted the speculators a handsome profit, and in lieu of mahogany ties a cheaper wood was substituted by the Englishmen in the subsequent construction of the road. —New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Reminiscences of Thackeray.

Once when I was walking in London with a lady, who afterward became my wife, Thackeray came suddenly upon us as we were looking in at the window of Lambert, the jeweler. He immediately made us go in and purchased for her on the spot a very handsome gold brooch. At this time he was living at 36 Onslow square, next door to his friend, the sculptor, Baron Marochetti, whose bust of the author stands in Poets' corner.

From time to time I dined with him at this house and used to meet many celebrities. At one of these dinners I remember there was "a noble dish" of bouillabaisse. How touching in connection with the writer of them are the closing stanzas of the ballad that bears that title! At another, given not long after Macaulay's death, the conversation turning upon the historian, some one began to speak of him in depreciating language, when the host interposed and would not allow it to go on. "He was a giant," I recollect his crying out. In my diary for Jan. 5, 1860, I find this entry: "Saw W. M. T. in bed this morning. He told me of the offer made him to continue Macaulay."

Writing to me on Dec. 5 of that year, he says: "There's something about Eton in my new story in the introduction to one of the chapters." It only says—I hope that the name is spelled right—that "Keate was a thorough gentleman." This I had on the word of three Eton men, who had all been fusticated by Dr. K.—Temple Bar.

The G. A. R. Takes the Indiana Statehouse.

Arrangements have been made by which the national headquarters for the transaction of business and all the department business headquarters of the G. A. R. at the twenty-seventh national encampment at Indianapolis in September next will be under one roof. This is an innovation that has already received the highest commendation from the national and department officers. The building in which the headquarters will be located is the Indiana statehouse, a large structure of stone and marble, surrounded by 10 acres of ground and situated in the heart of Indianapolis. The building is handsome architecturally and well adapted to the purpose. The rooms are large. The corridors extend through the building in each direction and are ample and fully lighted, and four broad stairways, in addition to the elevators, give access to the upper floors. The hospitality means that the official business of the state will be dropped during the encampment week and the building given up wholly to the veterans.

The White Petticoats.

The long use of the colored petticoat in preference to the white one has filled the shops with hundreds in all colors and qualities, so that making them when they could be bought as cheaply, with the saving of time, seemed an industrial absurdity. But now there are good reasons for knowing how to make petticoats. One is that the petticoat of a year ago is not the right style for the present dress skirt. Another is that white petticoats are coming into vogue again—at least, so all our shoppers in Paris say.

Always wash your goods first. Don't guess at how much a petticoat is going to shrink in the laundry.—St. Louis Republic.

"GROSS ...
That are Bringing ...
Upon a Dishonored ...
Party Better Than the ...
ing Democratic Party.
[Wilmington ...
We take leave ... ate our well considered ... ion that North Car... very much in need of ... tion Law—the Anti... other. Gross abuses ... that are dishonoring ... will bring contempt ... if persisted it. We ... able, high-toned ... unswervingly Democ... prefer the triumph of ... ty to the triumph of ... by resorting to low, ... structive methods ... They have said so ... They believe that ... a less evil than ... us have reform here."
"John Sherman ...
—New ...

BURGAW HIGH ...
O. J. PETERSON, A. ...
Next Session Opens ...
Enrollment for ... 88, an increase of 66 ... ment at beginning.
Eight counties ... $7 per month. Tuition ... according to grade. ...
Write to the Princip... logue.
may ...

READERS OF THE ...
Going to the World's ...
IF YOU HAVE NOT ... ACCOMMODATION ...
Stop at the Louisiana ...
ONE DOLLAR PER ...
Headquarters for the ... lists, Alliancemen, ...
N. E. Cor. 71st & Seipp ...
within two blocks of the ... (South). Capt. C. A. ... in Populist and Alli... throughout the United ... this hotel and will ... truthfully answer inquiries ... and rates. You can stop ... without the fear of ... charges. Send for a ... advance, good for 10 ...
HOW TO REACH THE ...
When you arrive in ... the Lake Front, Van ... tion, and take an Illi... (South Chicago) Suburban ... buy a ticket to PARKSIDE ... EAST TWO BLOCKS ... see the LOUISIANA HOTEL ... bring trunks if you can ... rooms provided with ... spring beds. Large rooms ... two and three double ... COMMODATE PARTIES ... RATES. Write C. A. POWELL ... for particulars.

J. M. SELLERS, ...
Formerly Proprietor ... Colorado Springs ...
Mention this paper. ...

L. J. MERRIMAN & ...
Produce Commission ...
Vegetables, Fruits, ... Tongue, Furs, Eggs, ... Clams, Oysters, &c.
274 Washington St., ...
Quick Sales and Prompt ...
may25